TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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FARMERS TOLD HOW BUREAU IS HELPING THEM

Executive Secretary Likens Organization to Great Mill in Addresses to 30,000 Farmers.

It is estimated that a total of 32,000 people heard the American Farm Bureau Federation message straight from Executive Secretary J. W. Coverdale, at eight picnics in Minnesota and Iowa recently. At one picnic at Marshall, Minn., Secretary Coverdale had an audience of 14,000 people; actual count showed more than 2,700 farmer automobiles on the ground.

Mr. Coverdale reports that he never spoke to more appreciative audiences. In speaking the farm bureau messages to more than 30,000 people in a week, the secretary has hung up a record which is likely to stand for some time.

"The farm bureau is like a great mill," said Secretary Coverdale. "The ponderous master-wheel moves steadily and to good purpose in doing the work which farmers want done. The big wheel is your national organization, the American Farm Bureau Federation.

Forty-seven State Wheels.

"Meshed into the big master cogwheel are 47 other wheels. Looking closely and across the face of one of those wheels you will find in raised letters the name of your state.

"Each of the big state farm bureau cogwheels has closely meshed into it smaller wheels, and each of these smaller wheels carries the name of your county farm bureau.

"Nor is that all. The county wheels are surrounded by still smaller wheels, the township units, and many of the townships depend on community wheels to supply them with direction and power.

"It's like a great clock—this farm bureau machine. If you want to speed it up all you have to do is to apply a little more power to the little wheels of which you are one of the cogs.

Marketing Is Other Half.

"Marketing is well said to be the other half of agriculture. The farm bureau has vitalized co-operative marketing in America and made it a functioning system in a nation-wide way with all the various commodities. Our commodity marketing program enables us to follow our own products farther on the road to the consumer, and to place on it our brand which insures the consumer he is receiving a product of a guaranteed standard and grade—better quality at less cost, with the profits of distribution going back to the growers rather than into the hands of the middlemen and speculators.

"What is the first thing you buy when you start to farm? It's a wagon, isn't it? And you take good care of it, see that the box is tight, that the axle is greased, that you have a good team to hitch to it. Why? Because the basis of farm prosperity is transportation—getting what you raise to market.

Getting Crops to Market.

"Similarly, the farm bureau has interested itself in transportation among the most important of its projects. We have insisted on the building of farm-to-market roads, so you can haul larger loads at a little faster speed and thus cut down your cost.

"In railroad transportation the farm bureau has secured rate reductions so that now it does not quite take all your products are worth to pay the freight bill. In order to secure these reductions it was necessary for President Howard to sit in more than one conference with railway executives. He was there as the representative of agriculture, the biggest business in America. Some have chosen to criticize him for daring to sit down at a table with representatives of big business. But we got the reductions just the same, totaling $220,000,000 per year.

And It Only Cost—

"Nor was this all. Our transportation department spent 58 consecutive days in Washington in the hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission. In two years this work has cost you some $60,000. In view of the reductions which you have on your freight bills do you think that it was worth it?

"Any salesman knows that it is important to be the first man on the market. We are no longer a nation to ourselves. In selling our wheat we must compete with Argentina, Canada and India, on the Liverpool market. It so happens that our competitors own their own wagons and can go to market when they choose. Uncle Sam must wait. I merely pass it out as a suggestion to you whether or not it would be good business for us to own our own wagons and be ready to take our surplus farm products to market at any time wherever or whenever we choose. We are against subsidies. But we regard the establishment of an American merchant marine as rising far above any question of subsidy.

"The farm bureau is taking a leading part in the effort to bring the ocean to the cornbelt. We are told that Great Lakes transportation would save our cornbelt farmers from 8 to 12 cents per bushel on their grain freights. Certainly a large proportion of this saving should accrue in the pockets of the farmers. Indirect saving would probably be even more in that the water bill competition would force the railroads to lower their freight rates.

New Monaco Ruler

Prince Louis

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Prince Louis has succeeded his father, Prince Albert, who died recently, as ruler of the principality of Monaco. This tiny realm is the place where Monte Carlo is located. The new prince is an ardent Francophile and is actively opposed to gambling of any sort. He was French laison officer with the British army during the World war.

HARDING LIKES FARMERS' BODY

President Approves Policies of Bureau on Waterway, Merchant Marine.

From the White House to President J. R. Howard of the American Farm Bureau Federation comes the following letter bearing the signature of Warren G. Harding, President of the United States of America:

"Almost from its earliest beginning I have been quite intimately apprised of the developing work of the Farm Bureau Federation. It has taken its place in an astonishingly brief period among the most important and influential factors in behalf, not only of the best agricultural development but also of shaping the community sentiments of the country. Its policies have been directed with a uniform wisdom and breadth of understanding which have well earned the high place which the federation holds in the confidence of the country. I feel that it has been worthy of especial commendation by reason of the broad view it has taken of national problems and industrial relationships. This liberality of vision has been particularly illustrated in its broad and comprehending interest in behalf of an adequate merchant marine, and its favorable attitude toward the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence waterway project.

"Particularly in regard to the encouragement of the merchant marine, I feel that the federation, by recognizing the vital community of interest between the agricultural concerns of the nation and the development of a great and prosperous merchant marine, has demonstrated an understanding of economic fundamentals which deserves highest commendation. No particular department of industry or commerce will in the long run be promoted by an attitude, on the part of those immediately concerned for it, which excludes an accurate view of the common interest among them all. Being thus convinced, I have especial satisfaction in expressing my commendation of the federation's work and attitudes, and my sincere hope for its continuing and increasing prosperity."

Pennsylvania Road Fixes Wage Scale

Announcement was made last week by the Pennsylvania railroad that agreements on reduction of wages have been reached between the management and the elected representatives of 42,500 of its employes. The settlements affect the maintenance of way department, embracing 39,400 men, and the employes of the telegraph and signal department, numbering 3,100 men.

The revised scales became effective July 1. Because of its negotiations with committees of its employes, the Pennsylvania was not a party to the reductions asked by other railroads and granted by the United States railroad labor board.

China Chiefs Would Pattern After U. S.

General Wu Pei-Fu, dominant figure of northern China, has endorsed the recent suggestion of General Chen Chiung-Ming, outstanding leader of the South, that a federal system be adopted for reunited China, patterned after that of the United States of America. General Wu suggested that the reorganized republic be known as "The United States of China."

The majority of the provinces already have signified their approval of the proposal to reunite the country under a federal government at Peking, with each province enjoying rights similar to those accorded the separate states of the American union, General Wu said.

Is Dearth of Ministers

Leaders of the Church of England are seriously alarmed over the shortage of curates. The number of ministerial aspirants is decreasing each year.

SUGGESTS PLAN TO CUT COSTS OF MARKETING

Joint Congressional Agricultural Commission Approves Co-operative Farm Bodies in Report.

Recommendation that the agricultural producers of the United States "be encouraged to develop co-operative associations to hasten standardization of agricultural production, improve the distributive processes and reduce their costs," forms the foremost conclusion of the joint congressional commission of agricultural inquiry in its completed report on marketing and distribution.

The commission, in making this recommendation, states its belief that the "situation of the agricultural producer can be materially improved by a standardization of production of crops in producing centers so as to permit more economic selection, grading and preparation of commodities in the producer's local markets."

It notes that the federal government has removed limitations which have previously retarded the full development of co-operative associations but declares:

"Both state and federal governments should enact the necessary legislation to assure co-operative associations against unfair discriminations and to insure such associations against unfair practices."

Urges Uniformity.

Economies in marketing and distribution, the commission found, may be effected through development of greater uniformity of products, grades, standards and containers, improvement in methods of handling by agencies in local, primary and terminal markets, which tend to create greater certainty on the part of the receiver and the part of the products as to salability of products; establishment of qualified and authorized agencies to arbitrate disagreements between receivers and shippers as to value condition, kind, grade and quantity of commodities, development of adequate, organized and correlated terminal markets and by minimizing movement of commodities from terminal to terminal or from terminal to central market thus saving employment of an unnecessarily large number of men and equipment.

Wants Action on Grain.

The report says that the commission is of the opinion that congress should speedily re-enact legislation looking to the regulation of future trading in grain "in accordance with sound constitutional conceptions."

Much also may be accomplished in the way of economic distribution, the commission found, by a more systematic utilization of warehouses to absorb temporary surplus and distribute more evenly in response to the consuming demand.

Converters of agricultural productions can materially reduce the cost of distribution of trade-marked commodities by adjusting production more definitely to current consuming requirements, the commission believes.

The commission condemns the practice of wholesalers in entering products under their own labels into competition with the goods of manufacturers they serve, declaring that such destroys the confidence of the manufacturer and leads to retaliatory expenditure, which becomes a part of the cost of distribution.

Bull Durham Dance Not Misdemeanor

Clifford Wooten, clad in a suit of small muslin tobacco sacks, sewed together with yellow cords that had puckered the sacks, was solemnly prancing and dancing in the park in Long Beach, Cal., when a policeman stepped up and asked:

"What's the idea?"

"I'm a member of the royal family of the Fiji Islands, and I'm introducing our tribal dance," was the response.

At police headquarters a doctor said Wooten was sane, the sergeant held he had not been disorderly, the policeman said he had no other charge, so he was released.

Wilhelm's Cabs Prove Bargain

Only 3,700 guilders will go into the coffers of former Emperor William of Germany through the sale at public auction of three gala carriages bearing the Hohenzollern crest.

Scores of Dutch undertakers attended the sale, but all of them agreed that they could not use the showy carriages in their business without first repainting them, consequently the bids were low. B. E. Reerink of Oldensaal purchased the outfit and immediately began casting about for persons who might purchase them from him. The Dutch crowd, however, was cold to his proposals.

Uncle Sam Says Cable Marriage Not Good Here

A marriage knot tied by cable may be all right in Nebraska, but not with Uncle Sam, Mlle. Hahn of Hahlsbach, Alsace, learned when she arrived on the Cunard liner Saxonia.

She produced a marriage certificate signed by County Judge Wilbur E. Bryan of Cedar county, Neb., showing that she was the wife of Lester M. Mabeus, once of the A. E. F., now at St. Helena, Neb., and asked that she be permitted to enter America as Mrs. Mabeus.

She was informed she would have to have a regular marriage, and the authorities will watch over her until it is performed.

Mabeus met Mlle. Hahn while he was serving with the American forces in Alsace.

A short time ago Judge Bryan sent this cable to the mademoiselle:

"Do you take Lester Mabeus to be your lawfully wedded husband?"

The answer, "I do," came by mail, and Judge Bryan forwarded the certificate to Alsace.

Fordney Is Tired of Long Service

"I am tired of work," Joseph W. Fordney, representative in congress from the eighth district of Michigan and chairman of the house ways and means committee, said in amplifying his announcement that he would retire from politics at the end of his present term, March 4 next. He served in the house 24 years.

"I need a rest," Mr. Fordney said. "I am 59 years old and I have been in congress for 24 years and served four years in the city council of Saginaw. I have done what I could for my people. Now I want to devote sometime to my family. I want to stop working for a while."

As chairman of the house ways and means he took a prominent part in framing the existing revenue act and also was instrumental in drawing up and passing in the house pending soldiers' bonus and tariff bills.

Tuberculosis Among Cattle Is Fought

The plan for the complete eradication of tuberculosis in the cattle herds of the country seems well within the bounds of possibility to department of agriculture experts as the result of a demonstration that an entire county may be cleared of all its reactors in a week and a day.

Such a demonstration recently was completed in Essex county, New York, where local authorities, assisted by the state and the department of agriculture, began the testing of the herds Friday, May 12, and finished the job Saturday, May 20.

The county was divided into convenient districts, and 25 veterinarians were taken from farm to farm in automobiles by 25 leading farmers who volunteered their services. By this use of rapid transportation and by careful planning of routes it was possible in two days to test 920 herds containing 5,274 cattle. This was an average of more than 18 herds a day for each veterinarian. Because the loss of time was cut to a minimum and supplies were bought in quantity, the work was done for less than half the usual cost when herds are tested individually, the report of the department said.

CONFERENCE TO SETTLE STRIKE IS DEADLOCKED

Miners and Operators Postpone Parley; President Harding Warns Them to Reach Agreement.

Conference of bituminous coal mine operators and officials of the miners' union summoned by President Harding to consider methods of ending the coal strike in unionized fields adjourned until next Monday in a deadlock.

Participants apparently considered that only government intervention going much further than it has to date, would offer possibilities of an early strike settlement.

President Harding is expected to have again direct dealings with the negotiators, but the government's plans are kept entirely secret.

In a kindly worded speech on July 1 to the leaders of the coal mining industry, both operators and workers, President Harding admonished them to seek a prompt solution of the present strike, and conveyed to them the delicately worded warning that if they failed, the government would be compelled to administer the industry for the common good of the American people.

Government Will Help.

The "kick" in the President's speech was near the end. He said:

"You are admonished to arrive at such understanding with measureable promptness, among yourselves. If the adjustment cannot be reached by you alone, government will be available at your joint call. We wish you who best know the way to solution to reach it among yourselves, in a manner to command the sanction of the American people.

"Failing in that the servants of the American people will be called to the task in the name of American safety and for the greatest good of all the people."

President Harding did not mention federal control by name. He adopted the more delicate way of putting it, but throughout the President's brief speech to the warring factions, it was made clear that the administration is keeping a "steel hand in a velvet glove" and that if the miners and operators cannot get together here then the government is going to protect the consuming public.

Asks Resumption.

The President appealed to both the miners and operators to resume operations pending settlement of the strike.

"Operations ought to be resumed," he said. "With diminishing fuel supplies, menacing shortages as we turn to Winter's approach, with unemployment visiting its hardships on idle miners, it would seem to be the simplest common sense to find acceptable ground on which to resume activities, with commitment to achieve the righteous adjustments which well may be expedited in common consent."

From first to last, employers contended in the discussions here that they could no longer negotiate wage scales with the union in the central competitive field as a unit, or in a national gathering of all union coal operators and miners.

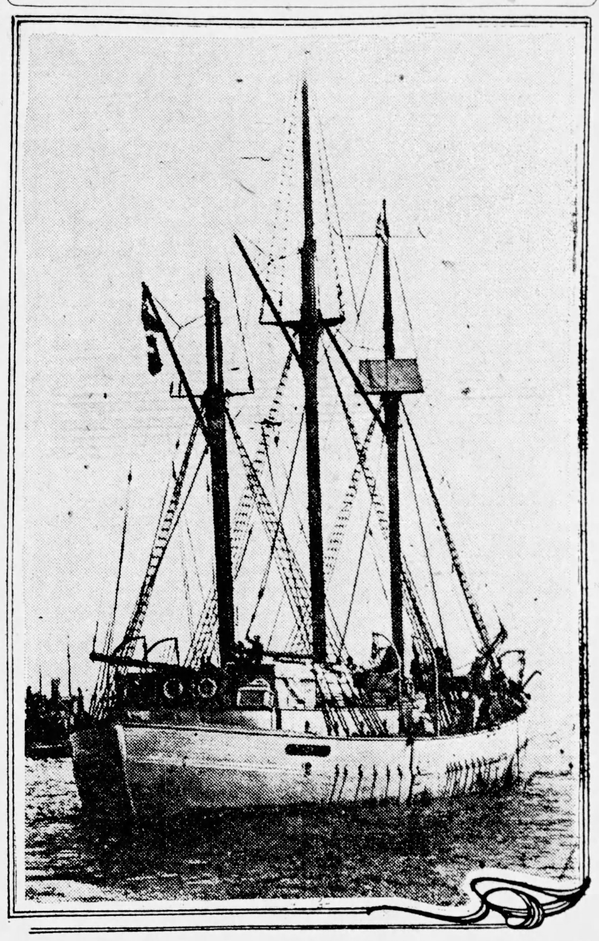
Miners officials continued to demand such negotiation as the established practice in the industry, and to refuse offers of negotiations by districts, repeated in several forms as they were.

Secretaries Hoover and Davis who have attended the meetings as representatives of the administration, have offered no propositions outside of a tentative suggestion that a committee of miners and operators might be appointed to consider possibilities of outlining districts.

Indianan Succeeds Fess as Chairman

Representative William R. Wood, Indiana, was elected unanimously chairman of the Republican congressional committee to succeed Representative S. D. Fess, Ohio, who retired, because of his candidacy for the Republican nomination for senator.

On Way to Frozen North



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HERE is the good ship "Maud," Explorer Amundsen's schooner, that has just sailed from Nome, Alaska, on its journey into the Arctic region. Amundsen plans to drift through icy northern seas until forced to stop and then attempt an air flight to the pole. The ship measures 120 feet in length and was built by Chris Jensen in Norway.

Sun Yat Sen's Wife Crawls Among Corpses on Streets to Escape Foe

Madame Sun Yat Sen, wife of the deposed president of South China, who reached Shanghai from Canton, described in an interview with the Associated Press her husband's flight and last stand in the presidential palace with a bodyguard of 50 soldiers against Chen Chiung Ming's troops.

Madame Sun declared that a scant 500 men under her husband's command were organized into an army of 2,500 led by Chen Chiung Ming and that the bodyguard of 50 soldiers left with her in the presidential palace when her husband, after her repeated urging, took refuge in flight, was killed to a man.

Madame Sun said she was awakened at 2 o'clock in the morning, June 16, by her husband who told her that she must flee. He informed her he had been warned by telephone that Gen. Chen's troops were looting the city with cries of "kill the president" and that they were planning to attack his residence.

Madame Sun insisted that she would be safe in the presidential palace and finally Dr. Sun agreed to leave her in the care of a heavily armed bodyguard of 50 of his retainers. Half an hour after Sun had departed, the volleys from Chen's soldiers began pouring into the palace from the hillsides surrounding it. The palace guards replied volley for volley, the staff of servants of the official residence aiding them. Many of the defenders fell but the remainder continued the battle even after portions of the palace had been destroyed over their heads by shells from a mountain gun which Chen's men had planted on a nearby hillside. The remnant of the bodyguard stuck to their rifles until 8 o'clock in the morning when their ammunition gave out.

Crosses Bridge on Knees.

At this juncture Col. Geo. Bow, aide to Sun Yat Sen, made his way to the palace from the president's office, a third of a mile away. He traversed a narrow foot bridge under heavy fire and when he found Madame Sun he urged her to take instant flight.

With Colonel Bow and two members of her bodyguard, Madame Sun crossed the foot bridge on her hands and knees while a hail of bullets from the rifles of Chen's troops poured about the party and tore away sections of the flimsy bridge.

Once across the bridge they climbed over roofs in their dash for the protection of the presidential offices. Colonel Bow dropped with bullets in both legs and Madame Sun and her two Chinese guards dragged him the remainder of the way into the offices. There they remained until 4 o'clock in the afternoon while their assailants kept up continuous volleying at their refuge.

Finally Chen's troops who had looted the treasury and the customs office forced the gates of the compound of the office. As the men rushed into the inclosure, the president's wife crushed an old straw hat down on her head, buttoned a rain coat about her and stepped into the street with her two faithful guards.

Through crooked streets and narrow lanes, strewn with corpses the trio fled, at times forced to throw themselves on the ground with the dead to escape the torrents of lead raking the city and to escape menacing bands of soldiery sacking the shops.

Hides in Farm House.

Once clear of Canton, they hid in a farm house for the rest of the night and in the morning, Madame Sun, disguised as a country woman, with a basket of vegetables on her arm, accompanied by one guard in the stained blouse of a laborer, succeeded in winning the safety of a friend's home.

There they remained the second night, listening to the cruisers of Sun's navy hurling shells into the city, the explosions telling the fugitive that her husband still had loyal friends to pit against the Kwangtung levies of Chen Chiung Ming.

Even in the home of a friend Madame Sun was not safe and when Chen's troops appeared in the neighborhood of this retreat she again assumed the disguise of a country woman and made her way to the water front. There she succeeded in engaging a sampan which carried her to Shameen, the foreign settlement on an island near Canton. There she obtained a launch on which she made the short trip back to the shelter of the Christian college in Canton.

When the excitement had quieted down she rejoined her husband aboard his cruiser. Then she went to Hong Kong and took ship for Shanghai.

Madame Sun, like her husband, firmly believes that Sun's eclipse is only temporary and that he soon will be restored to power.

BOLT INTERRUPTS BURIAL CEREMONY

A bolt of lightning struck a hearse, shocked the undertaker and caused panic among the mourners while the body of Sarah Gallo of West Hoboken, N. J., was being lowered into the grave at Flower Hill cemetery.

The horses attached to the hearse broke the traces in their fright and scattered the gathering before they could be controlled. After the undertaker had recovered from the shock he went ahead with the burial.

RAIL SHOPMEN STRIKE; TRACK MEN WORKING

U. S. Labor Board Outlaws Striking Union and Averts Walkout of Section Workers.

Strike of the members of the shop crafts unions on the majority of the railroads of the United States went into effect on July 1, but the walkout of the maintenance of way men was averted by the federal labor board. This board outlawed the shopmen's unions for laying down their tools.

Postponement of the strike of track men was announced July 4 by E. F. Grable, president of the Maintenance of Way organization, after he and his executive council has conferred all day with Chairman Ben W. Hooper of the labor board and W. L. McMenimen, labor member of the board.

Maintenance of way chairmen were instructed to proceed to take up maintenance of way disputes with the individual roads, and in case an agreement is not reached to refer the matter to the labor board.

These disputes include the wage cut recently authorized by the labor board for maintenance of way employes, changes in maintenance of way rules and the contracting out of track work.

Contracting Lawful.

Members were directed to continue work under the cut wages ordered by the labor board effective July 1, but to make any revision in rates retroactive to July 1 and to withhold strike orders pending the carrying out of these matters.

It also was announced that an immediate ruling from the labor board will be sought absolving members from doing any work formerly done by members of other organizations on strike.

One of the conditions to postponement of the strike was that the Indiana Harbor Belt railroad cancel its contracts with an outside agency to do track work and officials of the road were summoned before the meeting and agreed to do this, maintaining, however, that such contracting was lawful."

Unions Outlawed.

The six railway shop crafts unions which went on strike were outlawed by the United States Railroad Labor board. In a formal resolution, the board declared that the unions, by their action, forfeited all rights before the board as railway employes and that new organizations of shopmen taking the striking men's jobs should be formed to represent the shop employes in disputes before the board.

Claims on the completeness and effectiveness of the shopmen's strike differed according to the sources. Union officials asserted that the walkout virtually was 100 per cent and would hamper seriously railroad operations. Railway executives tentatively fixed 90 per cent as the maximum number out.

In some rail centers plans were in preparation for replacing strikers with workers under open shop arrangements and the New York Central Railroad inserted quarter-page advertisements in Chicago newspapers.

Jewell Accuses Board.

B. M. Jewell, president of the railway employes department of the American Federation of Labor, explained he ignored the labor board's summons because the board failed to exclude from wage reduction hearings about 80 roads that had in part or wholly violated rulings of the government tribunal, which he said has caused railroad employes to regard the board with no slight misgivings.

"Practically all of these 80 roads violated decisions of the labor board," Mr. Jewell said. "Yet they were included in the wage reduction hearings. If the board had ruled that these roads were not entitled to participate in these hearings, the respect of railroad labor for the tribunal would have been increased materially. Railroad labor would then have looked upon the board as a tribunal willing and ready to deal out justice. If this had been done the officials of the shop crafts could have gone to the men with this as an argument and averted the strike."

The inauguration of the strike was unattended by violence of sufficient importance to be worthy of much attention. One or two minor brushes took place but none was serious.

Train service was not interrupted in any part of the country, according to all available reports.

Eyebrow Mustache Too Much for Wife

Lillian ("Peggy") Watson of Detroit, is not yet 25 years old, but she is through with men and marriages for all time.

Mrs. Watson is suing Charles E. Watson for divorce. She has been awarded $10 a week allmony pending disposition of the divorce action. She was asked if she fancied there was any possibility of a reconciliation.

"I'm afraid not. Every time we quarrelled he would grow a mustache. He knew I despised these little mustaches and that was his method of spiting me. As soon as we made up he would shave the thing off. But directly I saw it sprouting I knew we were in for another spat.

"Sometimes I feel there should be a reconciliation. You see, Charles is no older than I. He needs someone to care for him. But then I think of that mustache, and I couldn't go through life with a mustache, so I guess I am through with men."

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

SEVERAL weeks ago, in the space occupied by these columns, there was printed a rather lengthy outline of what the Russian communists hoped to accomplish in this nation. The Reds over here were instructed to be watchful and seize every opportunity to help bring about strikes, the aim of which is ultimately to bring about the overthrow of the United States government.

Either the instruments in this movement or men in sympathy with lawlessness have been at work. There is always a disposition among Americans to smile at communist threats. The idea of the overthrow of this government by any force except the ballot is looked upon as preposterous. So it may be; nevertheless we have heard no Americans fit to live within the shadow of the Stars and Srtipes laughing at what happened in Williamson county, Ill.

Minorities Sometimes Dangerous.

A minority of the citizens of the Illinois county, under the eye of cowed or sympathetic officials, did the very thing that would please the communistic party in faraway Moscow.

We have just celebrated the Declaration of Independence, a pretty respectable old document. This big gun was aimed principally at George III. of England and it hit him. It proclaimed the right of a people to govern themselves, but by majorities, not by minorities. The Declaration of Independence was not a declaration of individual license nor a guarantee of freedom of one class to wage war against another in opposition to laws aimed to protect the whole people. Only the foolish believe such stuff.

The Strike Situation.

There is nothing very gratifying in the strike situation. It is rather painful. It hurts like a new pair of tight shoes in a Fourth of July parade.

President Harding has taken an interest in the coal strike by getting the operators and the representatives of the unions together. The strike has been going on for three months. That was too long even under ordinary circumstances, and ages too long, measured by the primitive behavior of the Herrin miners.

In his address the President was considerate of the feelings of the operators and the union representatives, but he put a punch in his remarks by making reference to what might be expected unless a settlement is forthcoming. He said:

"We wish you who best know the way to solution to reach it among yourselves in a manner to command the sanction of American public opinion. Failing in that the servants of the American people will be called to the task in the name of American safety and for the greater good of all the people."

Back to Fundamentals.

That's the stuff. "The greatest good of all the people." That is a fundamental principle of the United States government. The public means all of the people. The few miners in Herrin and the intimidated or sympathetic people among whom they live are insignificant when compared to the public, though the crime they committed against a government pledged to protect them in lawful pursuits was big and heinous. Add to these outlaws all the miners on strike, the 400,000 railway shopmen who went out last Saturday, and still the total is insignificant compared to the more than 105,000,000 people who have the right to expect the protection of their government.

New Feature in Strike.

The railway shopmen who quit work are not striking against their employers directly, but against a decision of the government's labor board. Technically they are striking against a government decision affecting their wages.

It is a case where a labor leader, President Jewell of the shopmen, sets himself up as bigger than the labor board by refusing to respond to a summons of the board to discuss the situation. If he is bigger than the board then he is bigger than the government which created it.

One point Jewell's action establishes in the mind of Chairman Hooper of the labor board is that the man who quits by striking leaves his job open to any man who wants to take it, and that the man who takes it has a right to government protection.

So there is something new in this strike to command the interest of the public.

After Permanent Settlement.

Some of the things the President has said to the coal miners and operators will apply to the railroad men. He wants a permanent settlement and expresses himself in this way:

"For the good of all the people, the government seeks a way to permanent stability, tranquility, and ample periods of employment at just wages, righteous freedom for workers, righteous freedom for managers, and a secure freedom from recurring menace of suspended activities."

The government's position is never beyond the understanding of any person of ordinary intelligence. The public welfare comes before the individual or class.

READ THIS PAPER'S $1,725.00 CASH PRIZE OFFER ON PAGE EIGHT

OFFICIAL SEES ECONOMY NEED

Says Nation Must Keep Cost Under Estimate for 1922-23.

The government balanced its budget for the fiscal year ending June 30. To achieve this result of the federal financial operations for the year was described by Under-Secretary of the Treasury Gilbert as "no mean accomplishment," but for the fiscal year 1923, he declared the prospects are not good, with a budget deficit estimated as high as $485,000,000.

Final treasury reports for the closing of the fiscal year will not be available for a day or two but Gilbert, who has charge of the government finances, declared that expenditures for the year will be less than $3,900,000,000 or $500,000,000 less than was estimated at the outset of the year, and that there will be a small surplus of receipts.

"That this has been accomplished," he said, "in face of the unfavorable prospects that confronted us at the beginning of the year is due to the unremitting efforts of the government departments and establishments under the firm leadership of the President to reduce current expenditures to the utmost limits consistent with proper administration."

Bigger Deficit Seen.

As to the coming year the undersecretary pointed to the possibility of a deficit greater than already estimated as, he contended, appropriations for next year have not yet been passed by congress. However, he maintained, the government owes it to itself and the rest of the world to keep its finances clean and balance its budget for 1923 as in the three previous years, and the only way to accomplish this is to reduce expenditures already estimated, and avoid new avenues of expenditure to such an extent as may be necessary to wipe out the indicated deficit."

Discussing handling of the public debt during 1922, Gilbert declared that, with the approach of the end of the year, the total gross debt of the United States was about $22,950,000,000, a toal reduction of more than $3,600,000,000 since its peak, Aug. 31, 1919. This was accomplished, he explained, by the application of $1,000,000,000 balance in the general fund made possible by lessened expenditures and outstanding maturities; application of about $200,000,000 of repayments by foreign governments; receipts of funds from salvage and other assets remaining over from the war, aggregating about $1,440,000,000 and the application to debt retirement of about $1,000,000,000 of surplus tax receipts during the fiscal years 1920, 1921 and 1922.

Depends on Surplus.

For the future, he asserted, liquidation of the public debt will have to be accomplished chiefly from surplus revenue receipts, and particularly through sinking fund and other accessories as the treasury balance has been reduced to as low a figure as is consistent with proper conduct of government business.

Enough has been accomplished, Gilbert stated, to assure the success of the treasury's plans for refunding the $7,500,000,000 short dated debt consisting of Victory notes maturing in May, 1923, treasury certificates of indebtedness and War Savings certificates.

Since the treasury's refunding program was inaugurated in April, 1921, he reported "remarkable progress" to have been made. Victory notes now outstanding amount to about $2,000,000,000 as compared with $4,000,000,000 at that time, Gilbert said, and treasury certificates aggregate about $1,830,000,000 compared with $2,750,000,000 and War Savings certificates $650,000,000 against $750,000,000.

There are now outstanding, he continued, about $2,200,000,000 of entirely new obligations in the form of treasury notes, issued in addition to the refunding plan. These, however, he explained, mature at various dates in the year, 1924, 1925 and 1926 and the treasury should be able to frame its plans so as to take care of them at maturity out of surplus revenues or through secondary refunding operations if necessary, without undue strain to the financial markets.

$4,500,000,000 Due.

"There still remains outstanding, however," he said, "about $4,500,000,000 of obligations, maturing within less than a year, $2,000,000,000 of which are in the form of Victory notes, and their refunding presents a problem that will require the best attention of the treasury for practically the whole of the next fiscal year."

POINCARE TO UNVEIL MONUMENT TO HERO

A monument erected at Jonchery, near the Swiss border, to the memory of Corporal Peugeot, the first Frenchman to be killed in the war, will be unveiled July 16 by Premier Raymond Poincare.

Corporal Peugeot was on sentry duty in Jonchery, which is six miles this side of the frontier, when a squadron of Uhlans invaded the district 48 hours before Germany declared war on France. The Frenchman was shot at sight. The military medal and the croix de guerre will be laid on the grave by M. Poincare.

"111"
cigarettes

10¢
They are GOOD!

Defeats McCumber in Senate Race

Lynn J. Frazier

Photo of Lynn J. Frazier, the recalled governor of North Dakota, who won the Republican nomination from Senator McCumber in last week's primary election. His election in this state has been declared by friends to be a victory for future legislation. Many of Frazier's friends are expressing opinions of his proposed term in the senate; that they are sure he will join as a "farm bloc" supporter along with his senatorial associates.

SAYS COLLEGES NEED REVIVALS

"Y" Worker Would Carry on Religious Meetings Not "Petting Parties."

Religious revivals in all colleges and universities are needed to raise the moral standards of students, says A. J. Elliott of Chicago, in speaking at the International Student conference at College camp, Lake Geneva, under the auspices of the international committee of the Y. M. C. A. He urged that prayer meetings be substituted in fraternities and sororities for "petting parties."

"Carousals at fraternity houses are leading many of the students to a low level of morality," said Mr. Elliott "Students with evangelistic zeal can transform the fraternities by substituting prayer meetings for petting parties.

"Those college publications so vile that they cannot go through the mails should be replaced by publications produced under the supervision of Christian editors that will raise the moral standard of the students.

"The students themselves must organize vigilance committees to organize righteousness on the campus. Such a movement on the part of the students will do more to check immorality, to eliminate cheating in athletics and study, to inspire each other to deeds of nobility and to promote good-will than any arbitrary measures adopted by the faculties could possibly do. There has been a terrible moral let-down in the college life during the last few years but there can be a great uplift in the future through the aggressiveness of Christian students. A religious revival is needed in every college and university and the students may take the initiative by prayer and deeds to bring it about."

Little Thing Like Dignity Does Not Bother This Indian

Indian "brave" is right! Even the courts have no terror for Warrior Spencer, who has the temerity to halt the wheels of justice when the judge happens to be a friend of his and he wants to borrow a half dollar.

Judge Fred W. Wilson, with his usual dignity, was presiding in circuit court in Oregon. District Attorney Francis V. Galloway was making a vigorous opening statement in a bootlegging case.

Into the corridor outside strolled Indian Spencer, a gorgeously-attired Warm Springs reservation Indian. He inquired for "Fred Wilson," and was informed that Judge Wilson was on the bench in the court room.

The fact that the court room was filled with spectators and that the dignity of the state of Oregon was being preserved didn't feeze Spencer. Right up to the bench and the judge's chair marched the brave Indian.

Prosecutor Galloway paused; judicial dignity tottered.

"Four bits, Fred, please," said the old brave.

The court dug down, while the court room roared.

"That's all right, Mr. Galloway, proceed with your case," directed the court. "This is just a family affair."

Judge Wilson later explained that Indian Spencer looked him up every time he came in from the reservation and "borrowed" 50 cents.

Lithuania Recognized

The inter-allied council of ambassadors has recognized Lithuania as an independent nation. It was formerly a part of the Russian empire. The United States was not represented at the meeting.

WANTS SURPLUS FOR DRY NAVY

Enforcement Chief Avers Fines Exceed Costs; Would Use It.

Whether prohibition really prohibits still provokes acrimonious debate. But prohibition at least seems to be paying its own way. Enforcement of the dry laws, upon the present rigid scale, is held by Commissioner Haynes to be more than self-sustaining.

Counting what the government actually collects from fines, Commissioner Haynes maintains that prohibition enforcement is paid for, and then there is left probably as much more for the United States treasury. In the past six months figures submitted by prohibition directors set forth that collections in penalties imposed upon violators exceeded $10,000,000. In one group of noted cases, Haynes said, comprising more than 20 members of the wealthy liquor fraternity, most of them brewers and distillers, the fines aggregated more than $1,000,000. In another group, almost as large, the fines and penalties assessed exceeded $500,000.

Commissioner Haynes maintains that a better attitude by the courts is responsible for heavier revenues from this source. His records, he said, show the imposition of larger fines than were imposed in the early days of prohibition. He suggests also that stiff fines are having an important effect in keeping down violations, or at least in preventing the violators from getting into the class of second or third offenders.

Prohibition finances thus cited are not embracing the much larger sums involved in seizures of property and extraordinary assessments, which are tied up in pending litigation. Enforcement officials estimate that $20,000,000 is due the government by violators in contested cases. Many of these, however, may not be tried for several years and when tried may result frequently in defeats for the government because of disagreements by juries.

The figures shown are significant. They are important because prohibition officials will demand from congress a sum which may run as high as $20,000,000 next year for prohibition enforcement. The amount now allowed is $10,000,000 a year. The argument will be made that prohibition always can be depended upon to return to the treasury 100 per cent more than it costs. Mr. Haynes is ambitious to build up a big "dry navy." He will not be content with a small fleet of subchasers to cruise the coastlines. He wants a regular navy. It will take money to provide it. But he will be prepared to show that the treasury will benefit by the experiment. He also wants a larger force of rum raiders. The present force of 2,500 for the entire country is entirely inadequate, he declared. Successful enforcement demands a force so strong and efficient that all of the avenues of liquor will be closed, in Mr. Haynes' opinion.

RUM HUNTING PLANE PILOT IS WOUNDED

Stanley Hubbard, pilot of a prohibition seaplane, was wounded in the hand in a battle with a liquor boat off Cape Florida.

In response to his command to pull up, men in the boat opened fire on his plane with a rifle and a shotgun, one shot striking him in the hand. Hubbard took to the air and his aides opened fire with machine guns, sending 90 rounds into the boat. The boat then disappeared along the coast and the men in the plane were unable to find it again.

PLAN TO CUT DOWN CANTELOUPE SUPPLY

A plan to supply eastern markets with only enough canteloupes to meet the demand was seen as the result of a "gentlemen's agreement" made in Brawley, Cal., among growers and shippers to cut the output to five crates to an acre for two days.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The house of representatives adjourned June 30 until August 15, thus giving members opportunity to return home to look after their campaigns. The senate still is at work on the tariff.

A row over the chairmanship of the powerful house committee on ways and means is in prospect in the next congress as the result of the announced retirement of Congressman Joseph R. Fordney of Michigan.

Congressman William R. Green of Iowa, present ranking Republican, will be in line for the chairmanship, if he is re-elected, but Congressman Nicholas Longworth of Cincinnati is just behind Green on the committee and Longworth's friends are said to be planning to start a fight in behalf of Theodore Roosevelt's son-in-law.

A constitutional amendment, which would give congress power to regulate the nomination and election of senators and representatives, thus giving control over state primaries, was proposed in a resolution introduced by Chairman Dallinger, of the house elections committee.

Statement of Senator McCormick of Illinois concerning the achievements of the Republican party since its resumption of power challenged by Senator Harrison of Mississippi, who charged facts had been misrepresented.

Sentences of Vincent St. John and Clyde Hough, convicted of war offenses in Chicago in August, 1918, commuted by President Harding.

Administration ship subsidy program characterized by Senator Borah as "perfectly vicious policy of relieving a certain class from taxation."

The congressional commission on how to help the farmer recommends co-operation, standardization and improved distributive processes.

The house bill continuing the annual $240 salary bonus law of federal civil service employes, initiated during the war to balance living costs, pending action on salary reclassification, was passed by the senate. After adjustments of minor amendments in conference, the bill will go to the President.

Secretary of War Weeks and Assistant Secretary Wainwright have informed Senator Charles E. Townsend they are in sympathy with his resolution offered in the senate designed to safeguard and systematize the sale of the billion dollars worth of surplus war material.

Repeal of the national bankruptcy law was proposed in a bill introduced by Senator Myers, Democrat, Montana, and referred to the senate judiciary committee.

Pacific coast Republicans fail in their attempt to keep shingles on the free list, the senate, by a vote of 49 to 18, approving the finance committee amendment striking out house provision for a duty of 50 cents per 1,000 pieces.

Government can be run more economically than private business, according to General Charles G. Dawes, the retiring director of the budget.

Representative William R. Wood (Ind.) unanimously elected chairman of the national congressional committee to succeed Representative Fess, who will be a candidate for the senate from Ohio.

Return to the former owners of all alien property out of every trust not exceeding in value $10,000 provided for in a bill introduced by Representative Winslow of Massachusetts.

Under a bill designed to tighten up the immigration law, introduced by Chairman Johnson of the house immigration committee, admission for permanent residence in this country would be granted only to aliens eligible for citizenship, thus, it was pointed out, shutting the gates to Japanese, Chinese, Mongolians and others not granted the right of citizenship who desire such residences.

President Harding's signature was all that was required for authorizing the appropriation of $7,500,000 for new work on the Muscle Shoals dam near Florence, Ala. The army bill containing authority of congress to spend the money on that project, effective Oct. 1, was passed by the senate without a change in the language already approved by the house and by conferees of the two legislative bodies.

HEARD SPEECH AT GETTYSBURG

Former Solon, Nearly 100, Asserts Congress Has Changed Little.

Cornelius Cole, only surviving member of the senate that heard the impeachment proceedings against President Johnson, says that President Lincoln's famous Gettysburg address was delivered entirely without notes.

Former Senator Cole, who will be 100 years old Sept. 17, next, is visiting in Washington and spent a greater part of one day in the senate chamber that he occupied as a member from 1867 to 1873.

Previous to his membership in the senate, beginning in 1867, Senator Cole was a member of the house of representatives in the 38th congress.

After listening to the debate on the tariff bill, Senator Cole visited the press gallery and told the correspondents that during his term he had "always found it easy to get along with the newspaper boys."

Apparently hale and hearty and looking many years younger than one who has lived through a century, Senator Cole said that he went to Gettysburg with Lincoln when the President made his famous address.

Senator Cole denied the truth of the popular story that Lincoln wrote his Gettysburg address on the back of an envelope while en route to Gettysburg. He said that he occupied a seat just behind Lincoln on the rostrum at the famous battle ground and that, although the President had his notes on a card propped up in front of him, he did not once refer to them in making his memorable address. No applause greeted Lincoln at the close of his talk, Senator Cole said.

The senate, the aged Californian declared, has changed little since he was there, except that it has increased in numbers.

"The debates were just as hot as they are now," he said, adding that the Volstead act never would have passed if it had come up for consideration in the constitutional convention in 1867. Senator Cole, who went to California with the original "Forty Niners," attributes his long life to refraining from excesses and extremes. He admitted that he has smoked and that he has "enjoyed his share of hard cider and other drinks."

FARMERS ARE PREPARING TO PACK OWN APPLES

Contradictory reports as to the plentitude of apples in southeast Ohio, where most of the apple crop is grown, arise principally from the fact that one of the crop of apples in this district is about normal, while the other one promises to make barely 50 per cent of a yield.

Early apples will be plentiful, continues F. H. Beach, extension orchardist of the Ohio State university. Growers in Lawrence and Gallia counties are preparing to pick and pack a normal crop. For the first time, these apples will be handled co-operatively through five community packing plants, lately established, and through a central office opened at Huntington by the American Fruit Growers' exchange.

FARMERS HEAR OF SHIP NEEDS

Harding, at Dinner, Avers Merchant Marine Is Farm Salvation.

Administration officials were hopeful of a favorable reaction from the country's agricultural interests to arguments favoring their support of the ship subsidy legislation now pending in congress as presented by President Harding to a group of agricultural leaders.

Discussing the ship subsidy proposal and the relation of agriculture to an adequate merchant marine with a group of farmers' representatives at a White House dinner conference, President Harding was said to have emphasized the belief that it was no longer possible for the agricultural interests to be independent of overseas trade.

The President was said to have stated that the necessity of salvaging the nation's investment in a great merchant marine as a war emergency, already, in effect, had engaged the government in ship subsidizing and thus destroyed former arguments against embarking upon a subsidy policy.

The question of farm credits also was said to have been discussed at the dinner. The President's guests, after raising the matter of pending legislation designed to avail longer credits to farmer borrowers, were said to have favored construction of the various bills for that purpose and the President to have expressed a desire to be helpful in this object.

The dinner was attended by Secretary of Agriculture Wallace, Chairman Capper of the senate agriculture bloc and Charles S. Barrett of the National Farmers' union, among the farmers' representatives.

SAYS ANCIENTS SOUGHT YOUTH

Scientist Finds Evidence of Olden Quest in Smith Papyrus.

The restoration of youth to the aged, attempted recently by means of animal glands, was also attempted at least 3,000 years ago, says Dr. James H. Breasted of the University of Chicago. An "Incantation of Transforming an Old Man Into a Youth of Twenty" is set forth in the Edwin Smith papyrus, the Egyptian document which Dr. Breasted has declared contains unparalleled evidence of advanced knowledge and scientific spirit on the part of Egyptian physicians of 1800 B. C. or earlier. The incantation, on the contrary, he said, is characterizied by reliance on hocus-pocus.

Dr. Breasted's theory is that an extraordinary book on surgery and external medicine fell into the hands of a quack who was more interested in charms for making old men young, and who had the incongruous texts combined in the same roll. Thus in the papyrus magical formulae jostle an exposition of delicate surgical operations heretofore believed to be decidedly modern.

The handwriting indicates that it probably was written about 1800 B. C. and it is thought to be a copy of a manuscript that is at least a thousand years older. The original may have been written as early as 3400 B. C., it is thought by some of the words which appear in the manuscript and which were long out of vogue in 1800 B. C.

The manuscript also contains "The Incantation of Expelling the Wind of the Year of Pest." This shows the widely prevalent notion which has persisted to the present day that the winds carry malignant plagues. The last two parts of the papyrus are written in a very different handwriting from the front page.

BREWERY CENTER TAKES TO WATER

Deprived of its four per cent beer, South St. Louis, erstwhile center of the brewing industry, has taken to water.

Water Commissioner Wall told the board of public service that since prohibition the consumption of water in South St. Louis has increased enormously. And at his recommendation the board approved the expenditure of $190,000 for a new pump in the district capable of supplying an additional 20,000,000 gallons of water daily.

THINKS REVOLT WILL END REDS

Count Ilya Tolstoy Sees Inevitable Fall of Soviet Regime.

A revolution in Russia which will dispose of the present Bolshevik regime will follow the inevitable failure of the proposed Russian economic conference at The Hague, was the prophecy of Count Ilya Tolstoy, son of the late Count Leo Tolstoy, the Russian author, in an address at Chautauqua, N. Y., before the convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Inability to pay soldiers and other government employes, who have not been paid for months, will bring about the downfall of the red government, Count Tolstoy declared.

"The Bolshevik leaders promised to return from the Genoa conference with money to pay the soldiers," Count Tolstoy said, "but they returned empty-handed. Now they have one more bundle of hay to hold in front of the starving horse—the Hague conference. But I am certain they will again be disappointed, and then there may be a revolution. It is difficult to predict what form the new government may take. The monarchistic party is very strongly organized, I am sorry to say, and a revolution may result in the setting up of a new monarchy for a time, but I am certain that eventually there will emerge the United States of Russia! This is what I hope for."

The willingness of British and other European statesmen to recognize the Bolsheviki was deplored by Count Tolstoy, who lauded the action of Secretary of State Hughes and the administration in withholding recognition of the Bosheviki. "Recognition would only prolong Russia's agony," he said. "The Russian nation belongs to the people which the present rulers do not represent. The Bolsheviki have not been elected or otherwise legally empowered or entrusted with the disposal of Russian resources by the people, and they can offer for sale only stolen property, which cannot be attractive to careful investors.

"I am often asked what my father, Leo Tolstoy, would have said about Bolshevism," said Count Tolstoy. "The answer is given clearly in his teachings. He was opposed to all who wanted to overthrow governments, however despotic, by violence. The accumulated will of an enlightened people would eventually have overthrown the despotism of the Romanoff's without violence and bloodshed."

IRELAND FACES SEVERE FAMINE

Harvest Shortage Will Be Felt Soon, Is Belief; Funds Used Up.

Ireland is facing famine. That is the hard truth that everybody is beginning to recognize. This is happening in the country that, during the critical period of the World war, exported the greatest number of tons of foodstuffs next to the United States.

This Spring only for the energetic action of Dail Eireann thousands would have died in the rocky heights of Connemara. Foodstuffs were sent into the hungry districts and $500,000 voted to save the situation. Next Winter and Spring things out in the west of Ireland will be much worse. Last Summer the migratory laborers from Connaught were able to get work as usual in England and Scotland. Today, owing to the unemployment in Britain, there is no work for them, and the usual hard-earned few pounds which were brought home to support the families in Connemara during the Winter months will be missing. Those little plots of ground which the laborers out there till between the rocks and crags would in no way support a family for anything like a month.

But if Connemara's position is bad indeed, things in several other parts of Ireland are not much better. With the political heat over the treaty farmers' sons went soldiering instead of tilling and sowing seeds. A good Spring has been followed by a particularly dry Summer; for want of rain promising crops have been withered up.

The incoming Fall will see the smallest harvest Ireland has experienced for many a day. This will result in high food prices, with the consequent reflection on the towns and cities. Even now Dublin is the most expensive city in Europe to live in. Irish articles are sold in London and several other parts of England at half what they cost in Dublin. This, of course, has its effect upon poor Irish town dwellers, and poverty is rife. What will it be next Winter, when foodstuffs will probably be twice what they are today? At this time of the year in Ireland unemployment is usually at its minimum, but now there is one man out of every six without work. By October this number will probably rise to one in four or even one in three.

There is only one chance for the country, and that is for the leaders to quit talking politics and get on with the work.

TARPON OF GOLDEN HUE IS CAPTURED

When George Roberts, veteran guide at Pass-a-Grill, Florida, reported seeing a gold tarpon he was ridiculed, but a few days later Arthur Henderson, St. Petersburg fisherman, succeeded in catching a fish of that description.

Whether the fish hooked by Henderson was the same one sighted by Roberts has not been established, so it is not known whether the single specimen is an oddity of nature or whether there are others of the same kind.

The ordinary color of the tarpon is silver, which has caused it to be known as the "silver king," as it grows to large size and is considered the gamest of fish, always putting up a hard battle before being landed.

SLOW Ears or *QUICK* Ears

WHICH ARE YOURS?

Slow ears mean that you can't quite get the sense of what people are talking about. You lose a word here and there. You get tired because of your constant effort to hear.

Perhaps you have noises in your head so that you feel confused when you try to distinguish sounds.

In other words you feel the gradual failing of one of the most important of our senses.

Quick ears mean just the reverse of the foregoing—the ability to hear sounds readily and keenly—to hear the bird—the ritual—and the sermon.

Quick ears mean that you catch every word of the family chat—the business conversation—just as you used to.

4-Day Treatments Free

In Boston at 43 Cornhill building, the office of a man who after being graduated from Dublin University, Ireland, and after serving as surgeon in the British Royal Naval Service for a period, has for more than 35 years, made Catarrhal Deafness a study. Moreover, Ear Specialist Sproule and his associates developed a method of Home Treatment for Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises.

It is so difficult to properly describe a Method of Home Treatment that instead they offer a 4-day treatment, FREE. All you have to do is to send off for a free Treatment. *Just a postcard or letter asking for the Free Deafness Treatment will bring it by return mail.*

You are asked to use it carefully. Examine the treatment—note its careful preparation—the ease and convenience with which it can be used at home. Observe how every detail of the Method has been made to work toward the desired end of changing slow ears into quick ears.

Then after you have done this, and have seen the Method for yourself, read what some grateful friends have to say of the *results they have received.*

If you have slow ears, you are gladly welcome to this opportunity to see what can be done for them, through this Home Treatment Method.

Write for your Free Treatment to
EAR SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Cornhill Building Boston, Mass.

SPRING'S CROP OF PIGS BIGGER

Ohio Raises 10 Per Cent More Early Pigs and 32 Per Cent More Fall Ones.

This Spring's pig crop is 10 per cent above that of last year and the number of sows to have pigs this Fall is 32 per cent more than the number which had pigs last Fall, according to figures of the United States department of agriculture, compiled from the reports obtained from farmers by rural mail carriers throughout Ohio. In all the corn belt states, taken as a whole, the increase is 15 per cent in Spring pigs and 49 per cent in sows for the Fall pig crop. These figures show unmistakably that the pig population in Ohio and throughout the corn belt is on the increase, says Statistician C. J. West of the state federal crop reporting service.

This is the first time the department of agriculture and the post office department have co-operated in gathering information from farms through rural mail carriers. Each carrier was furnished with a number of cards with a list of questions about the number of hogs on the farm and the carrier was requested to return at least 12 of the cards, one card for each of at least 12 farms.

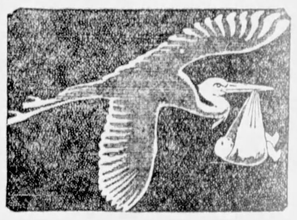
The number of litters this year was 17 per cent above last Spring, but the average number of pigs saved from each litter was less than last year so that the actual increase in the number of Spring pigs is only 10 per cent of that for a year ago.

While some of the sows saved for the Fall pig crop will fail the large increase of 32 per cent shows unmistakably that the prospects are for an unusually heavy Fall pig crop.

WOMAN CANDIDATE TRAILS CIRCUSES

Mrs. Lydia Adams-Williams, candidate for the Republican nomination for U. S. senator from Nevada, has taught her male opponents a new political maneuver and her tactics are arousing lively interest.

Mrs. Williams is following circus companies across the state and in this way finds oportunities to address large audiences.



Mother-To-Be, Read This—

Here is a wonderful message to all expectant mothers. From this moment on, cast from your mind all dread and fear, and feel every day as the months roll by that great freedom from much of the suffering which thousands of expectant mothers undergo, unnecessarily. And when the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says:

"With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used Mother's Friend and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes."

"Mother's Friend" is applied externally to the abdomen, back and hips. It aids the muscles and tissues to expand easily. It penetrates quickly. It contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is safe. There is no substitute. Avoid useless greases sometimes recommended by the unknowing. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all druggists.

NOTE—Write for valuable free illustrated book, "Motherhood and the Baby," containing important authoritative information which every expectant mother should have, and all about "Mother's Friend," to Bradfield Regulator Company, BA-46, Atlanta, Ga.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

NEGOTIATIONS opened last week in Peking between representatives of China and Japan to fulfill the provisions of the Shantung treaty signed in Washington. One of the Jap delegates declared that his country intends to restore Shantung to China without reservations.

Lyman J. Frazier, recalled nonpartisan league governor of North Dakota, will in all likilhood win the race for the Republican senatorial nomination over his opponent, Parter J. McCumber, incumbent, being in the lead after earlier returns gave McCumber a 2 to 1 vote.

French Academy of Science has offerd a prize of 100,000 francs for the first communication with any planet except Mars. The announcement explained that Mars was too easy.

Question of the legality of the sale of liquor on shipping board ships outside the three-mile limit will be determined in an early ruling by Attorney General Daughtery. Request for such ruling has been made by Secretary Mellon at the urging of Prohibition Commissioner Haynes.

One man was killed and 10 others wounded in disturbances which followed a big demonstration in Hamburg over the assassination of Foreign Minitser Rathenau.

The nationwide strike called by the Italian metal workers' union is fairly complete in Milan and Trieste, and in partial effect in Genoa, Naples and various smaller places.

Effort will be made to have the U. S. government use its good offices to secure the "right of unrestrained and peaceful self-determination for Ireland," James E. Murray, president of the American Association for the Recognition of the Irish Republic, announces.

Jack Pickford and Marilynn Miller will be married in Los Angeles in August.

Hendrick William Van Loon, artist and author of "The Story of Mankind" received the first medal awarded by the American Library association for the "most distinguished contribution to American literature for children."

CAPTAIN Roald Amundsen, Norwegian explorer, sailed from Nome, Alaska, last week on the first lap of his trip on which he hopes to cross the North Pole in an airplane. The explorer sailed for Point Barrow, where he will take off on the aerial part of his journey.

Russian Soviet delegation to the Russian conference at The Hague want the allies to show them the money before they talk to them. European powers retort that if the Russians show the proper security they will talk about money.

Body of Dr. Walter Rathenau, foreign minister of the German republic, who was assassinated recently, was buried in a Berlin cemetery in the presence of only the members of his family.

Condition of Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes of the U. S. supreme court was reported to be favorable last week. A slight operation had been performed upon him in a hospital in Brookline, Mass.

Three of the 12 wounded in the mine battle in Herrin, Ill., were removed last week from the hospital there and taken to Springfield by a state investigator.

Twenty-one men have been killed in and around Mexicali, lower California, in the last two weeks, say official reports in Calexico, just across the international boundary.

Mexican government officials believe the kidnaping of Bruce Bielaski in the state of Morelos and the capture of 40 other Americans near Tampico within a few hours of each other are isolated cases of banditry which will be adequately attended to by the federal troops now in pursuit.

Two colored women are dead, six white persons injured slightly and eight colored persons are in a hospital in a serious condition as the result of an explosion that wrecked a garage in a colored quarter in Kansas City. The whites were in a street car which stopped in front of the building.

An agreement providing for the delivery of a Zeppelin airship to the United States has been signed by representatives of the American and German governments.

MT. Everest again has baffled the best efforts of man. Reports have been confirmed that General Bruce, head of the expedition, has been forced to the conclusion that persistance in the efforts to scale the peak would only result in useless tragedy.

Nine companies of the Colorado national guard were ordered to mobilize in seven cities of the state following the burning of two railroad bridges and the damaging of mines in northern and southern Colorado coal fields.

Two companies of the West Virginia national guard were sent into the Cabin creek and Paint creek districts last week to break up an incipient march against mines on Cabin creek which have been operating on open shop basis.

Monarchistic propaganda is assuming serious proportions in Bavaria and reports indicate that Munich may become the storm center of a movement calculated to reestablish the monarchy with former Crown Prince Rupprecht on the throne.

Creditors of the stock brokerage firm of Kardos & Burke, which failed for $3,000,000, have been informed that the two partners, John Burke, former treasurer of the United States and governor of North Dakota, and L. M. Kardos, Jr., are penniless.

Hamilton Cook of Buffalo, N. Y., was unanimously elected national commander of the Disabled American Veterans of the World war at the annual convention of the organization in San Francisco.

State supreme court of Nevada denied the petition of Attorney General Fowler for a rehearing of his action attacking the divorce granted to Mary Pickford from Owen Moore, both motion picture stars.

A state of civil war existed in Dublin, Ireland, last week with violent fighting raging between Irish Free State troops and the irregular faction of the Irish Republican army.

At least seven persons were killed and about 75 others injured when a Camden-Atlantic City express train left the rails at Winslow Junction, 37 miles from Atlantic City, and rolled down an embankment.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

WHY A SALES TAX?— Why Not an Income Tax?

There are tons of talk about a sales tax. This tax is likely to be ... per cent of the selling price. For instance, if the price of an article was $1.00, the buyer would have to pay $1.01. If the sales price were $2.00, the buyer would have to pay ...

The sales tax would catch everybody who buys. In right and equity everybody ought to pay some tax. But they would think more of the country and would feel like stockholders in it.

If we want to dodge the income tax. To get relief they must find some other way to tax the people. We want to trade the income tax for the sales tax. The sales tax seems to be mostly located in New York city. This is the same crowd that want to knock out the inheritance tax in Ohio and other states. It is the New York crowd.

Some tax hits 'em hard. It is one thing that the rich are mighty willing to divide up with the poor and common folks. The tax pestilence is opposed bitterly all farm organizations. If the rich tax dodgers of New York can break the uniform tax law and also get a sales tax they will be happy as hades over it.

Big spenders want more money to spend. They think the sales tax will give it to them. The soldier who fought for $1.00 a day in France will help pay his own wages and buy things anything, while the profiteer and profiteer will be more crazy if we knock out the income tax law that is now in force. Will the smart set win?

An argument is made by those who favor a sales tax that Canada has such a law. But Canada does not seem to be happy over this new tax system. The farmers, at least, are not shouting from the housetops in favor of it.

Here is what the Prairie Farmer of Chicago prints about the sales tax in Canada:

"In a letter to Prairie Farmer, Norman P. Lambert, secretary of the Canadian Council of Agriculture comments on the sales tax as follows:

"Every organization throughout the whole country is strongly opposed to the sales tax. It was introduced one year ago in this country, and it is impossible to tell at this time just how much revenue has been raised by this method of taxation.

"The sales tax in Canada is modified somewhat by exempting food products. However the principle of the sales tax in our opinion is wrong, being based upon the consuming capacity of the great mass of our people rather than upon their ability to pay. The sales tax was in vogue in the Middle Ages, in such countries as Spain, but today I believe that the only countries that have used it to any extent are Mexico, Germany, Philippine Islands, and, I think, France. It is generally regarded as a confession on the part of any country that adopts it, that all other sources of revenue have been exhausted, which of course is not the case in Canada."

JUDGE GOES TO PEN— Serves Time With Bad Men

In Ohio a judge has just started serving a term of years in the penitentiary. He is now serving time with some of the men whom he himself sentenced to prison when he was an honored judge.

This man was a high-up citizen of Ohio's largest city. Public opinion inclines to believe that his was a double life. He got mixed up in a drunken brawl. A murder was committed. He was acquitted after a long and hard battle in court in which witnesses under oath lied to the jury.

This judge, after being acquitted of murder charge, was convicted of perjury and sentenced to a term of one to 10 years. Every known trick and technicality of the law was employed to free him. He had powerful political alliances, but the case was plain and the offense so flagrant that the prison doors opened and he entered.

He was shown many courtesies. The poor devil who commits a lesser crime has to take his dose raw. This convict judge rode to the state capital in a parlor car with friends. He was taken to the leading hotel and given a dinner fit for a king. After dinner the poor thing went to jail and became part of the "inside" crowd.

When men in high place and public office betray a trust there is little need for sympathy for such conduct. Booze is poison fire which, when played with too often, will burn and damn those who take the risk and chance.

We do not begrudge this convict judge his big dinner at the big hotel. In our own mind we are sure that such a dinner would help to burn a hole into his soul and let in the light for him to see the folly of his badness and double life dealings.

Right now we read and hear of governors, North and South, and U. S. senators, who are charged with crime which, if proven, have or will bring them face to face with prison sentences. Let the pen fill up with such men. We have some sympathy for the poor devil who steals bread when he is hungry and no work to be had. We have no patience with those who climb into high places of trust and honor and then betray that trust and earn the scar of Benedict Arnold for being traitors.

Just such cases as the judge presents with bootleg, boozing friends, murder and perjury, demonstrates that the stand taken by rural folks on moral questions is right and safety first to this nation and to individuals, including Cleveland judges.

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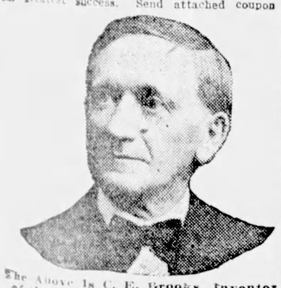

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CAPPER SUNSHINE— Kansas Sunflower Blooms

Look the devil squarely in the eye and he will turn tail and run away and Salvation will appear to take satan's place.

United States Senator Arthur Capper of Kansas believes in looking Old Man Hard Times and General Depression squarely in the eye and boldly telling them to run along and get to 'el out of here.

Senator Capper is the out-standing friend of the American farmer in congress today. He digs deep. Facts are his fists and he hits and fights with them and wins.

He hits hard at the enemies of the U. S. department of agriculture. He wants this branch of the government let alone. A lot of political pirates and brokers want to tear this farm shop to pieces and put parts of it in some other bureau of government where they think they could rape and raid the farmer interest, which acts of vandalism they cannot now commit while Wallace is secretary and umpiring the game.

Prices are getting better on farm products according to an article appearing in the Capper papers. Here is a bit of sunshine which ought to cheer the farmer and serve notice that a better day is dawning for those who till the soil and the whole nation as well:

The U. S. department of agriculture is gradually enlarging its market information service for farmers. The latest service thus being rendered is the publishing of a monthly index of prices of various farm products similar to the index of prices of various commodities prepared by the U. S. department of labor. This index should be helpful to careful students of marketing conditions in forecasting the probable trend of business. For instance, the following tabulation of price indexes distinctly shows the improvement that has been taking place in the last several months:

One Year's Price Changes.

(1913 equals 100)

Commodity.	April 1921	Dec. 1921	April 1922
Corn	72	96	100
Wheat	188	118	154
Hay	119	110	118
Potatoes	106	173	162
Beef Cattle	103	78	94
Hogs	106	89	118
Eggs	106	265	109
Butter	150	152	128
Wool	107	101	148

Examination of these figures reveals several striking facts. Perhaps the most important is that six of the nine commodities listed are higher in price at the present time by a considerable margin than they were December, 1921. The main commodities which are lower than in the Winter month are butter and eggs, which are at present in the flush season of production. Five of the nine commodities listed are higher than a year ago and most of those that are behind are but slightly behind. Improvement made during the past month will materially help some of these backward products in the next index. The experts of the U. S. department of agriculture hope by these figures and price indexes from time to time to enable farmers to study price trends and govern their production and marketing operations accordingly.

PLANT A TREE— Do It Now—Twice—

Plant a tree. Plant many of them. Plant black walnut. In many parts of our country tree planting is rapidly becoming a necessity. The need of timber and the lack of woodland to break the force and fury of the storm are two potential reasons for planting trees.

Plant useful trees when you do it. Plant trees that in the years to come will pay a profit if you want to make money or have your children profit by them. We suggest the black walnut, just to start you thinking on this subject and to get you interested. You may have some other tree that you prefer to plant, if so, do it now, or at tree planting time.

BOOTLEG PEDDLER— Moonshine Buyer—Which?

"I see but little difference in the moral standard between the man who sells bootleg and the so-called respectable citizen who buys moonshine. The law ought to deal with both the same and let each bear the same penalty and punishment."

This is the remark of a judge of the court when he passed sentence on a man convicted of selling booze by the bootleg route. The convicted man had sold liquor to some so-called Christians who posed as respectable citizens and passed muster in good society.

In our opinion the judge hit the nail on the head in his remarks. The parties making a bargain and sale are equally responsible and equally guilty. The bootlegger is seldom brazen enough to try to go in good society, but the buyer of liquor wants to use society as a cloak to hide his hypocritical way of living. Soak 'em both.

THE AGE TO MARRY— Should Parents Consent?.

At what age is it safe to marry? Is there as much danger in being too old as too young to marry? Should young folks have the approval and consent of parents? How many regrets come from children getting married by elopement?

In some places the girl must have the consent of both her father and her mother if she is under a certain age. The question arises as to why a girl should have to have the consent of her parents and the same thing is not required of the boy who wants to get married young. Do we take it for granted that the girl does not have as much common sense as the boy?

If a girl was eloping with a boy younger than herself we might agree that the boy should have the consent of his parents and other relations before he ties up with his lady love. An invoice of these kid marriages show too many headaches and regrets. Marriage too young seldom results in a golden wedding by the same pair.

The 16-year-old schoolgirl who ran away from her farm home with a pool room keeper dude will no doubt be glad to come back as a grass widow and milk the cows before breakfast some day or else make a further fool of herself and go to the dogs or the underworld.

These affairs are likely to happen. Parents should be on the lookout for danger signals. Many marriages under 20 years have been happy unions and the beginning of genial family circles and firesides. But there is danger in just kids getting married. Puppy love soon wears off.

SUNDAY CLOTHES— Dress Up Once a Week

"I love to wear working clothes. Old clothes are more comfortable on me than new rags. My wife makes a noise about my lack of pride in my dress and appearances. She is too primpy and wants me to torment myself the same way. Sunday clothes are just show togs anyway."

Do you agree with this farmer's argument? If his wife will not do it, somebody else ought to spank him. There ought to be a lot of him spanked. There are a lot of men in every rural community who feel and talk just like this fellow talks and kicks.

A lot of men who talk this way and who are careless about their appearances, who can better afford to put on a little style than a lot of other fellows who are style only and not good for anything else.

It's a fact that you can borrow a dollar and get a favor or helping hand out of some of the work-clothes men a lot quicker than you can out of some of the dressed up chaps. We know. We have tried it.

Just the same, the husband ought to take some pride in himself. His wife and children do not want to be ashamed of him. Every man ought to have a set of good clothes. He can if he makes up his mind to do it.

Every man ought to dress up at least once a week. He ought to know when Sunday comes. If he will dress up on Sabbath day he is more likely to go to church and behave himself the entire day and this is of great credit to any well managed husband.

Men and women should learn how to take care of clothes so as to preserve both shape, color and quality. A lot of clothes become useless because of lack of proper care. Clothes cost money these days. It costs less to take care of them.

A man always expects his wife to present a neater appearance than he does. Recently Rural Welfare saw a farmer and his wife drive into town in a good auto. The wife was well dressed. He seemed to take pride in making himself about as unpresentable as possible. If the wife had done likewise, the husband would not have come to town with her. We hold women responsible for these things. They ought to manage hubby and have better control of the brute. Do it now.

TOO MANY GHOSTS— The Dunces Who See Them

Just now a lot of tom-foolery stuff is being printed about ghosts. No sane mind can agree that there is any such thing as a ghost, other than high taxes, chinch bugs, candidates and other pests.

Strange how much interest folks will take in any old story told about ghosts and uncanny things that are supposed to happen or do happen. Many tricks have been played to fool people or frighten them out of their homes, but soon or late all this stuff is explained.

A few ounces of common sense reasoning will tell anybody and everybody that it is not possible for a ghost to exist except in imagination. Timid souls may be afraid in the dark. Odd fact. This ghost stuff always happens in the dark and seldom in daylight time.

Country folks are usually selected to be the goat in these ghost stories. Why should farm folks be bigger dunces than anybody else in this foolish stuff and stunts? Why are ghosts supposed to hang around graveyards and wear white sheets? What business has a ghost with a white sheet when nobody ever saw a ghost in a laundry?

Superstition, supernatural tokens and ghosts live only in the minds of weak and timid persons. Forget such stuff. Fear not. No old woman ever rode a cow through the air. Nobody ever saw a lonely chunk of iron floating in water. They never will. Ghosts are in the same class.

DRILL OR CHECK CORN— Which Gets Best Crop?

Farmers will argue which plan will get more corn and better, to plant by the drill plan or by the check hill plan. Farmers are more or less stubborn. If they get set in their belief they will set that way for a long time, especially after they have had an argument with some other farmer. A farmer would sometimes rather pay more taxes than to change his mind.

Some experiments tend to show that the drill plan will give a yield of a bushel or two more corn per acre than the hill crop gives. Some farmers say that the weeds are more easily hit when the corn is in the hills and the field can be cultivated both ways.

The hill plan will take a better picture. It is a sure sign of a good farmer to see a corn field in check rows, with corn hills running straight in any angle you look across the field, when the corn is knee high and of the deep green, healthy corn color. A yellow stalk of corn in the field is crying for a tile ditch or better drainage.

Pick a jury of farmers to decide which is the better plan of planting corn, hill or drill, and the jury will disagree. If you don't believe it, try it. In the long run, a good seedbed, good seed, good soil, good drainage and proper cultivation will get a good crop and good wages for the farmer by either the hill or drill plan. Ditch.

DO YOU THINK— About School and Child?

Which is more important, the grade school or the high school? If your child had to have a poor teacher in either its first year of school or in its 12th year, which place would you prefer to have this poor teacher?

Do we spend too much on high schools and too little on the grade schools? Do we pay high school teachers too much and the grade teachers too little? Do we make too much fuss and feathers over high school graduates and give too little attention to the first and second grade pupils?

Which part of our schools have raised taxes and put a lot of school boards deeply in debt? Do we follow up our tax dollar and try to discover just where it goes and what we get in return for it?

Fathers, mothers and taxpayers should think these questions over. Farm boys and girls are justly entitled to have the best thought given to these all important questions. The big folks that world makes a fuss over, were, as a rule, country kids.

SAVE THE HOGS— The Farmers' Friend

Hog prices have been good. This fact proves the need of hogs on the farm to help the farmer pay his bills. Many farmers have been unable to raise big pig families this year. The brood sow did not give birth to as many pigs as usual. Other farmers complain that many pigs have died this season and they know not the reason.

Now comes a warning that cholera threatens the corn and hog belt part of the country. This means for the farmer to take good care of his hogs, give them good conditions to live and grow and to have them immuned as soon as possible against cholera. The cost to do this is small.

A dead hog or pig in the feed lot or pasture field will not do the farmer any good. Do it now.

DAIRYMEN, TAKE NOTICE— Boost for a Good Law

The Voight bill is before the senate. It is in the interest of the dairy industry of this country. It has passed the house by a big majority. It should pass the senate the same way.

It is strange, indeed, how many folks get busy and invent ways and means to get away from the real and to encourage sham and make-believe. Easy money seems to be the bait that lures these sham makers on.

The dairy interests are all important and must be protected to all reasonable extent. Here is an editorial printed in the Ohio Farmer which states the case of the dairymen:

"The first round of the battle between the organized dairy interests and the forces promoting filled, oiler or synthetic milk was almost a knockout. The bill to prohibit the transportation of filled milk, defined as a "deleterious article of food," in Interstate Commerce was passed by a vote of 256 to 40. This means that the measure will go to the senate with a tremendous force of increased public sentiment behind it, and unless something absolutely unexpected happens the measure should pass the upper house as decisively as it passed the lower. This is a victory not only for the dairy interests but for all who consume and believe in genuine, pure and nutritions foods. It is of fundamental importance that the filled milk bill pass the senate and become a law: First, that the public may be assured of an adequate supply of genuine whole milk with its full contents of real butterfat instead of some form of vegetable oil; second, in order that the dairy industry may go forward with a reasonable assurance that its corner stone will not be dashed to pieces through the importation of vegetable oils from the Orient and their utilization as substitutes for butterfat. Let the senate take notice that the consuming and producing public expects an early enactment into law of the bill to prohibit interstate shipment of filled milk. It is gratifying indeed to note that not a single vote was cast against the measure by representatives from Ohio, Michigan or Pennsylvania. Let us hope that our senators will be as loyal to the great dairy interests when the Voight bill comes up for their consideration."

THE U. S. PENSION ROLL— War Veterans and Widows

The war of 1812 was fought 110 years ago. Records of the pension bureau at Washington show that 49 widows of this war are still living and drawing a pension. Three of these widows are past the 100 year or century mark. Eight are more than 90 years old. Twenty-two are past 80. Mrs. Tyler of Maryland is 105, and Mrs. Showacre of the same state is 101. Mrs. Huff of Kentucky is 104.

In the pension bureau is a letter written by Mrs. Tyler in 1890 in which she says, "I am now confined to my bed for more than two months. I do not think I will be able to live much longer, but, thank God, I am prepared to die." That was 32 years ago. She still draws her pension.

Some of the veterans of the Mexican war still live. Seventy-five years ago they dressed up in the uniform of Uncle Sam, crossed the Rio Grande river and won every battle of the war. Seventy-three of these brave and volunteer lads who enlisted and fought the Mexican greasers are still cashing their pension check every three months. They are all close to the sunset edge of life.

BIG BUSINESS REVIVAL SEEN

Sisson Sees Normal Basis as Stocks Disappear; Production Grows.

(Editor's Note:—Francis H. Sisson, vice-president of the Guaranty Trust Co. of New York, one of the largest and most powerful financial institutions in America with branches around the world, has an optimistic message here, a message that should be studied by every financial power, great or small and one that should be read and absorbed by the general public.)

BY FRANCIS H. SISSON

Despite the continuance of certain adverse factors, such as the coal and textile strikes, and the unsettling psychological effects of the proposed bonus and tariff legislation, as well as European problems the business outlook is decidedly more promising than at the beginning of the year. For several months after the peak of inflation had been reached and readjustment was begun, improvement was more pronounced in the banking situation than in the field of production and trade. This was to be expected. Not until the strengthening of the credit structure had made considerable progress was the basis laid for any marked degree of general industrial revival. Meanwhile, production costs in many lines were considerably reduced, due to somewhat more reasonable wage scales and lower prices for raw materials.

In addition to the increasingly favorable position of the banks as a whole, an expanding volume of production, greater than can be accounted for by seasonable variations, has been sustained for some months. This industrial progress, following, as it does, a prolonged period of credit liquidation, has substantial basis for continuance.

Prices Seek the Normal.

A favorable factor of major significance is the course of commodity prices in recent months. For nearly a year average wholesale prices have been fairly constant. Individual prices, it is true, have fluctuated sharply in some cases, but the chief movements have been such as to reduce the wide disparities in relative levels. The appreciation in the value of cotton, grains and other agricultural products, for example, has done much to restore the balance between the buying power of the farmers and that of other elements of the business community. In turn, banks in the South and West have benefited greatly, either through the actual liquidation of loans or increased assurance that customers will be able to meet their obligations. The comparative stability of general wholesale prices for nearly a year has induced a marked degree of confidence that for some time present price levels will be sustained, or, at least, decline, if at all, gradually. This is reflected in an increased volume of forward buying.

The pronounced building movement throughout the country is both a cause and an effect of better economic conditions generally in the United States. Likewise, the recent improvement in the automotive industry is more or less symptomatic of business conditions as a whole.

It is also of considerable significance that the railroads are preparing for increased business activity, as indicated by the number of freight cars and locomotives contracted for this year. Orders for equipment recently have been unusually heavy.

That we have passed the peak of business readjustments is evidenced by the graqual but steady decline in the number of commercial failures and the amount of liabilities involved.

Sees Prosperity.

With established improvements evident in so many phases of the economic situation, it appears that, despite the weak spots which remain, this country is ready to proceed gradually toward general prosperity. The situation abroad, however, is not as favorable on the whole as it is here, and in our national economy, we are so intimately related to the remainder of the world that resumption of fully normal business activity in the United states will necessarily be more or less retarded by adverse conditions in other countries. Nevertheless, the improved industrial and commercial position of a number of other countries, and the sustained appreciation in the exchange value of the principal European currencies, points to an increasing ability abroad to purchase American products, with corresponding advantage to American business in general.

Raiders Seize Rum On Board 3 Ships

Customs inspectors raided three vessels in New York harbor, two flying the American flag and the other a Norwegian freighter and confiscated 2,400 bottles liquor, all of which was declared to have been smuggled aboard.

Reports that the raid aboard the President Arthur in Hoboken, N. J., was conducted as a test case, as a result of the recent ruling of Chairman Lasker of the shipping board that ships carrying the American flag may sell liquor outside the three-mile zone, were later denied by members of the searching squad.

The raiders found the President Arthur's cargo of liquor intact, but when they searched the hold and other parts of the ship they found 150 cases of liquor, which, they said, had been smuggled aboard.

The Ward liner, Sibony, and the Norwegian Barfond were visited at their docks in Brooklyn. A search for drugs aboard the former vessel failed of result but the inspectors located about 300 bottles liquor. A similar quantity of contraband was seized aboard the Norwegian ship. No arrests were made.

Tracked by Film Play

Mrs. Henrietta Bligh of Manchester, Eng., went to the movies and discovered in one of the actors the husband who deserted her. She immediately sued for divorce and got it.

Strangled by Own Hair

Despondent over losing her position, Mlle. Helen Leribeur of Paris choked herself to death by winding her hair tightly around her throat.

One Young Man's Opportunity

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 9 Is, "Daniel Interpreting Nebuchadrezzar's Dream"—Daniel 2.

A CERTAIN bookish boy, shy, sensitive, unathletic, has grown to be a member of a Princeton crew; and the other day I saw hanging over an oar in his room in college the rowing shirts of a Harvard and a Yale oarsman, trophies of a recent victory by the orange and the black.

How comes it that this highest of college athletic distinctions is won by a youngster who early in life seemed destined to be a molly-coddle? The answer is from the old story of Daniel. The lad has a quality which always outranks mere muscle, the moral principle that keeps fit, and keeps on keeping fit, sticking to its purposes when all the conditions are of a contrary influence.

The boy I have in mind is heroic in continuance. So when he "went out" for crew, he did not break training, and he refused to accept discouragement. Even in vacations he was awake in the mornings long before his family, for his mile run through the country and a plunge into the cold waters of the sea. Stronger aspirants than he grew tired of trying; but steadfastness is his central quality. Therefore he won to place on a victorious crew.

Nothing sensational about that, is there?—except the result. So with the handsome Hebrew lad Daniel. In youth there had been implanted in his character certain Jewish principles of temperance and godliness. And in quiet, steady, unshakably loyalty to them, he had spurned the most unusual blandishments and temptations. He preferred principle to popularity; he would do what he had been taught was right, rather than what "all the fellows do." In consequence, to the wonderment of the conforming companions whom he had outstripped, Daniel was ready for his great opportunity when it came.

Down at the bedrock of this lesson lies the fundamental truth that the most important element in character-making and in achievement is simple, clear, patient, dauntless devotion to the highest principles one possesses. To be true to the best—that is success; and it brings other unexpected successes in its train.

In Story-Book Land.

All the adventures of Daniel and his friends seem unreal to most persons. Indeed, some critics have called them mere allegories; but Bible-students who have read Dr. Robert Dick Wilson's recent book, with its summary of almost incredible scholarship and research, "Studies in the Book of Daniel," are prepared to believe that the conventional Christian view of the narrative is correct.

Personally, Persia and Babylonia are real to me, from my own travels therein. I have prowled about the ruins of Nebuchadrezzar's palace at Babylon, as the Germans have excavated it; and I have even stood on the floor of the throne-alcove in the banqueting room where, doubtless, Belshazzar saw the handwriting on the wall. Some day, when the present insurrections and uncertainties of the middle East have quieted down, and the Bagdad railway has been completed and unified, it will be as possible for travelers to go to Babylon and Susa, the homes of Daniel the exile, as it is now for them to go to Rome or Athens. Then the verity and wonder of the Bible story will be appreciated.

Nobody who knows life will doubt the romantic tale of the wonderful rise of the Hebrew slave Daniel, at the Babylonian court. Our own Western world furnishes countless examples of the same spectacular sort of success. All history abounds in the like. What of Lloyd George, the Welsh pit-boy, now prime minister of Great Britain? Or of the hunted exile Austrian school teacher, Dr. Masaryk, now president of Czecho-Slovakia? Djemal Pasha and Enver Pasha rose from nothing to the control of Turkey. Lenine and Trotzky, revolutionists, driven in poverty from their native land, have for nearly five years controlled the destinies of Russia, and influenced the affairs of all nations. Duplicates of the Daniel romance are to be found in all ages; and everywhere today.

When a King Dreams.

Nowadays, one must take a long breath and think hard to get back into an understanding of the old king days represented by Nebuchadrezzar. The war ended that era forever. "Divine right" is as dead a doctrine as "the king's touch." Royalty must walk circumspectly nowadays, in constant consideration of a triumphant democracy. Even in the Orient there is at present left no monarch ruling after the Nebuchadrezzar fashion. No king's dreams can disturb a nation or the world. It is worth while to contemplate the change that has come to pass over the whole earth in this respect.

Because of his ability to get along well with people—an art worth more than a college education—Daniel, the Hebrew slave, had won to place in the new palace of Nebuchadrezzar as one of the Wise Men of whom monarchs then kept a staff. Therefore, he shared the impending doom of all the soothsayers when the veterans were unable to tell the potentate what he had been dreaming and what the dream meant. Kings are not sound sleepers, according to the proverb; and their dreams are likely to be of the troublesome sort. So Nebuchadrezzar, victim of insomnia and absolute power was about to have his arbitrary way with the incompetent soothsayers.

Daniel got wisdom for the occasion where alone wisdom in a crisis is to be got. He cried to God, and God heard him. "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." A child-like faith, you say? Yes, but a faith that has been proved by many of the strongest men in their hours of most momentous decision. Marshal Foch, and a long line of warriors, could be called to the witness stand on this point.

The Kingdom That Is Coming.

Everybody knows the dream of Nebuchadrezzar with its great image having a head of gold, breast and arms of silver, its middle of brass, its legs of iron and its feet part iron and part clay. A stone, cut out without hands, smote the image upon its feet, and the whole fell in ruin. The symbol, interpreted Daniel, was of successive world empires, all of which were destined to succumb to another than an earthly kingdom.

"The God of heaven shall set up a kingdom which shall never be destroyed, nor shall the sovereignty thereof be left to another people; but it shall break in pieces and consume all these kingdoms, and it shall stand forever."

That is a great word for a worried world. This lesson is full of comfort for a troubled time. Many persons think that everything is going to smash. We that are living have seen the crash of old empires and old systems; and we tremble for further developments. Away back in this old Book of Daniel we find reassurance. Even by the collapse of the old, the glorious new is becoming victorious. What is taking place, though our eyes are not always open to see it, is the coming of that kingdom whose King is now enthroned in the heavens. In these hastening days Christ is being crowned. His inevitableness becomes more and more apparent with every passing day. There is no way out of the tangle and terror of things except the way of His triumph. Out of the debris of worldly pomp and power is emerging surely the beautiful kingdom of our God and of his Christ.

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To Sell Paper in U. S.

The entire Swedish, Finnish and Norwegian paper output, newspapers announce, will be sold to America. Most of the big paper mills have signed an agreement to export through a projected American syndicate.

WOUNDED WAR VETERANS ENJOY PARTY ON WHITE HOUSE LAWN

The garden party season is just opening, but the White House already has had its only affair of the sort that is scheduled for this year. Two thousand wounded war veterans, some in wheel chairs, some limping on crutches, some guided by other eyes, have passed in a long line and had been greeted by President and Mrs. Harding on the White House lawn.

The endless line of veterans, accompanied by their nurses and the young women invited to help entertain them, wound in a long serpentine through the corridors of the White House, out into the gardens and across the lawn to the oak tree beneath which the chief executive and his wife received them.

Everyone must be presented formally to the President by a white clad aide. The President speaks a word of greeting, and listens, perhaps, to a brief speech the veteran tries to make. At another big reception the guests would find it extremely difficult to murmur more than a hasty "how do you do" to the President. The line is long, and each person is shuttled by as quickly as politeness permits.

But a veteran with only a stump of right hand to offer is different. He may hold up the line a moment or two. Mrs. Harding then shakes hands, and General Pershing, the last in the receiving line, greets each of the veterans.

Aides stand about to see that a small clearing is kept around the receiving line. There formality practically ends. The veterans can wander as they please about the shady grounds. For most of them it is a great event, and even for the cabinet ladies and high officials this particular function is an unusual experience in the round of administration entertainments.

A Colorful Scene.

The scene is unusually colorful. The closely cropped grass, red rambler roses on the fence, gay red and white and striped marquees where refreshments are served, the Marine band in Summer uniforms, the white portico of the mansion and the blue sky of a perfect afternoon, make a striking picture. These are typical of any White House garden party. The unusual feature this time is the crowd.

There is a sprinkling of women in organdy and silk and a few middle-aged government officials. But the blue, gray and white of nursing uniforms, and the khaki of the service, and the rolling chairs, crutches and bandaged arms and heads dominate the scene.

There are chairs all about in the shade so that the boys for whom this affair means unusual exertion can rest. One nurse says that every man who could possibly walk or be safely moved left her hospital. Some of them tried desperately to make enough progress to be able to come, and there was great disappointment among those who were pronounced not quite well enough for so much exertion.

A large audience gathers around the receiving line to watch the guests meet the President. It is a sign of the informality of the occasion that a number of snapshots of the President are taken. One young woman leading a sightless soldier receives permission from an aide and goes up to the President and snaps a picture for the boy to send home.

It is more than an hour before the last veteran in line has been received. Even then not quite all the guests have been greeted. The President and Mrs. Harding go back to a driveway where two automobiles are standing. In each is a group of veterans who cannot walk and have come without wheel chairs. They have been on the outskirts of the party. Now they are the center of it, for the President stands by the two cars and talks with the boys for some time.

The Presidential Autograph.

There is a final flurry of excitement after this when some soldiers inspired to have the President's autograph. Each man is wearing an identification tag, labeled with the name of his camp or hospital and under it "White House party, June 7." Different colored tags for each contingent enable the President and the nurses to place the boys quickly. They are from Fort McHenry, Soldiers' Rest at Culpepper, Virginia; Walter Reed, St. Elizabeth's hospital, Naval hospital, Evergreen Institution for the Blind, Baltimore; Silver Spring training center, Mt. Alto Naval hospital, and the Carry-on club.

It is one of these tags that is presented to the President for his signature. The President signs it and at once a dozen more tags are offered him. In three minutes the crowd around the President is so deep that the outside row knows only by hearsay what is going on. Mrs. Harding and General Pershing are also besieged for autographs. The news continues to spread. Eventually Mrs. Harding suggests that some of the tags be marked with the owner's name and address and given to her to be signed later and returned. It is 6 o'clock and the party is over.

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Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

BIG REVIVAL SEEN IN GERMAN GUINEA

A noticeable revival in development in the mandated territory of German New Guinea and a considerable increase in population are expected to follow the adoption by the federal government of a series of ordinances governing land settlement and mining operations in the region.

The administrator of the territory said that the native problem is regarded as the most pressing and difficult question confronting the new administration. The adoption of laws protecting the natives, providing for proper treatment for laborers, and arranging for the education of native children will contribute in an important degree to the solution of the problem, he added.

To Retain "Obey"

The Episcopal church committee headed by the Bishop of Gloucester, which has ben studying the marriage service recommended that it be revised to expurge some of the crude forms, but the word "obey" will remain in the new ritual.

Drug Outfit in Cane

Federal agents in Chicago arrested a man carrying a cane containing a long, slender phial filled with cocaine.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1922.

A mob would make a poor substitute for the United States supreme court.

Followers often get so far ahead of a leader that he can't catch up.

There is sound public opinion and there is public opinion that is all sound.

Any man with a mother and a wife has a start toward the selection of the 12 greatest women.

Lima Beane says the porch swing never runs out of gas.

Why teach the children of the South that Lincoln started the war? There are more interesting fairy tales than that.

Wealth cannot buy youth. Glands may be purchased but the soul is not transferable.

If we are descendants of the monkey, why, which isn't a pretty animal, why don't we get handsomer from generation to generation?

The bride promises to obey because she doesn't want to gum up the ceremony.

Senator Hale of Maine has come close to proving that the woman voter has no serious objection to the bachelor holding office. Thus another theory gets its everlasting.

Young people are not easily frightened by kissing germs. They smack their lips over them.

All out of doors is fresh, healthful and full of the joy of living. Best of all there is enough of it for everybody without crowding.

There is no soft place to light for the fellow who falls into a bad habit.

Women were loved in hoops, in bustles, in corsets, long skirts, slit skirts and short skirts. It doesn't make much difference how much or how little they wear, the result is the same.

The nearer men get to Bolshevism the further they get from Americanism.

Communism is sticking its head up here and there now and then, but one can't help feeling this well-known country will continue American for some time to come.

Inflaming the minority is the way mouthy men have of making a living.

Hanging men because they want to work may have a tendency to encourage loafing.

Suckers are poor fish who make it easy for others to swim.

Violence helps the public to decide which side it is on.

It'll be interesting to watch women in politics, just to see the quiet little mouse of a woman in action. She has been known to develop considerable force under the stimulus of opposition.

A scientist has discovered how the cat manages always to come back. It has a "kinesthetic or muscular sense." Whatever that is, beer and light wines haven't it.

Doctors who proclaim there is no such thing as rheumatism will never find another name for whatever it is that will please the sufferer half as much.

Russia is making a start toward economic recovery. She has a motto for her money.

As a national anthem the "Star Spangled Banner" is a pretty good jubilee song.

There are a good many fools in the world but it seems queer that at times 12 of them get on the same jury.

Mr. Gompers says labor will not permit itself to be made "the man with the hoe." Begging his pardon, one hoe operated with intelligence is of greater benefit to the country than a dozen golf clubs.

The mosquito is in favor of short skirts.

Colonel Bailey of Houston warns President Harding that the proletariat will howl, no matter what he does, and maybe he is right about it, this being the howling era.

English women who smoke pipes mix attar of roses in their tobacco. If they ever learn to chew, too, they'll probably sprinkle sugar on their scrap.

Mars has turned tail, if any.

Archaeologists have found that ancient Egyptians suffered and died from hardening of the arteries. What, then, is the use of living a fast life if we can't get anything new out of it?

Try to reform a man and he at once begins to pick the reformer to pieces, to see what makes the wheels go round.

Human nature is all right. Inhuman nature is what makes decent people sick at the stomach.

If a man dies fighting—he isn't licked, is he?

Humility is good for a man if it isn't thrust upon him. The self-acquired brand is fine for the soul.

"Margaret Sanger is preaching birth control in China." Nobody has as yet thought of introducing it among guinea pigs.

What makes so many men smile is the effort of a 200-pound woman to imitate the style of dress worn by a 90-pounder.

It will take more than a raucous noise to overthrow the Constitution.

Washington and Moscow

American and persons living in America who seek recognition of Russia have never succeeded in assembling more than two reasons why they think relations between Washington and Moscow should be resumed. They say that there is a moral obligation upon us to contribute toward lifting the Russian people from the mire into which war and communism have plunged them. And they feel that American business men should be afforded an opportunity to pick up some of the profit said to be floating around in Russian trade.

To match this pair of vague general reasons there are solid facts that have guided the Wilson and Harding administrations away from what would prove to be a thoroughly worthless agreement with the government of Lenine.

The best argument against attempting to lift the Russian people from the slough by way of recognition is the new impetus the soviet government would gain from the step, the continuance in power of the inhuman, impracticable and completely unmoral dictatorship in force in Moscow. Rather should we refuse recognition if the refusal will hasten the day when Lenine and his forces are booted out of office.

To meet the trade argument there are general and specific rejoinders. It is impossible to escape the truth that Russia must eventually play the biggest part in her own salvation by producing things that the rest of the world will buy. Russia today is producing nothing and trade agreement or recognition of Moscow implying a trade agreement will not produce one pint of oil or one quart of wheat. Our trade with Russia in palmy pre-war days was infinitesimal. Statistics show that in its biggest year the combined exports and imports of Russia to and from America amounted to only 1.3 per cent of all America's trade. These figures obtained when production in Russia was running at full blast. Today Russia's imports total less than one-tenth the volume and value of imports in 1913, and her exporting business is reduced to one per cent of its antebellum value.

A summary of arguments against recognition of Russia then appears to be that the gulf between the moral, political, economic and social principles of the two governments is entirely too wide to bridge, and the trade advantages accruing to America from such a recognition are too nearly invisible to the naked eye to warrant a second look.

To See It Through

William J. Love, vice president of the United States shipping board, informed representatives of British shipping, with whom he met in London, that it was the intention of President Harding and the will of the American people to see that the flag of our merchant marine was once more made familiar to every port on the globe.

This is, at once, a clear statement of a well-knit and a strongly conceived American policy—and a warning.

The merchant marine of this country was restored at enormous cost. It will not be permitted to decay again if there is any influence left in patriotism and patriots sufficient to gain respect by speaking their minds. British and Japanese subsidies to their shipping will be matched with subsidies to American shipping. Preferential treatment to alien vessels will be followed by the grant of preferential treatment to our own vessels in American ports. When foreign shipowners cut freight and passenger rates in order to damage business of American shipping, and not simply to grant concessions to shippers for lower costs, means will be found for meeting the unfair competition.

German steamship lines maintained a very powerful lobby at Washington for years. They were enabled to smother every legislative act that was proposed for the relief of the American merchant marine by the manufacture of propaganda that appealed to sectional prejudice and the suspicion provoked by the word "subsidy." The days of strength of this German lobby are gone forever. It will be a very serious mistake if British shipping interests feel that they can take its place and wield a like amount of influence.

The beginning has been made at renewing the usefulness and the prosperity of our merchant marine service. The American people will see the proposition through to the end.

A Tradition to Destroy

The sinking of a deep well in a middle western region disclosed an unsuspected deposit of coal. Local capital bought up land and organized a mining company. It sent away for an experienced superintendent.

Before the expert turned over a shovelful of soil he made minute inquiries into the politics of the community. "What has politics got to do with mining coal?" the investors asked of him.

"It has everything to do with mining," he answered. "Coal operators have to have protection during strikes, and it is cheaper to have your own sheriffs than to hire guards. We have to have friendly tax assessors. We have to have state representatives and senators to deal with mining legislation that is forever bobbing up. I can name operators who have had their own judges."

The history of coal mining in the United States is a record of struggle between operators and miners for the control of politics. In the war that lately was carried on in West Virginia the operators dominated. They were such masters of the situation that they could cause unionizers to be run out of the district by the police. They even decide what traveling men should come in for the purpose of selling goods to the merchants. In Williamson county, Ill., the miners had their own way with local politics and, as the bloody events showed, they have acquired independence of the law and have felt that they were superior to the moral code.

The mining industry will have to be reorganized and readjusted from the top of the shaft house to the lowest diggings. As a business it is more backward than the country store of a backwoods section. As a service to the nation it limps and halts. Not the last thing to be made over must be the habit of fighting for political control. Neither operator nor miner makes fair use of his control when he obtains it. It is seldom that he uses it honestly.

What Real Barometer Shows

There has been considerable doubt whether the reawakening of business is a genuine phenomenon or a mere temporary rousing of business from a fitful slumber. We are told frequently of late that prosperity cropping out here and there is largely local or confined to single industries, that the new burst of energy in the motor business, for example, is accounted for by conditions peculiar to that industry.

The new prosperity is more than local. We need no more proof than statements coming daily from this railroad and that in widely separated districts. C. W. Galloway, vice president of the Baltimore & Ohio, told American Railway association conferees at Atlantic City the other day that railroads generally are doing more business today than in any other normal period. From St. Paul on the same day 44,000 stockholders of the Great Northern received the glad tidings of a three and one-half per cent semi-annual dividend. In an accompanying statement it was explained that improvement in railroad conditions since April warranted the dividend. Freight traffic on the Great Northern line has taken a big jump since Spring, and the carriage of iron ore, for one thing, will double last year's figures.

Shippers are not dispatching freight around the country for fun. Freight traffic indicates national business, not local activity. The experience of the Baltimore & Ohio and the Great Northern is being duplicated generally. Railroads in the last two months have taken off their loafing clothes and should be toiling in their undershirts before the Summer ends.

This is news of genuine prosperity. It is worth more than a couple of carloads of small omens.

Inventor Wanted

Wilson Democrats and other political dyspeptics are in the market for an inventor. He must be able to originate good workable political issues at a moment's notice and preferably he should report to headquarters without delay for a fairly active Summer.

Issues are what the party needs badly. Whenever that aged expedient, an attempt to spread disaffection in the other line, pops up in politics it is a conservative bet that issues are at premium. It was apparent in Indiana. It was quite as apparent in Pennsylvania. Professional disorganizers without issues pinned great hopes on a split following the victories of Beveridge and Pinchot. But Beveridge took the pledge of allegiance in the hour of victory and Pinchot is hobnobbing with old gods.

The uneasy Democrat, therefore, and such supporters as he can find along the highway are turning their attention to Massachusetts. During the absence of Samuel W. McCall in Europe they promoted his candidacy for the senatorial nomination against Henry Cabot Lodge. The issue contemplated — of all things—was to be the League of Nations. But the main idea was that, failing at the primaries, Mr. McCall would run independently, insure the defeat of Lodge and presumably provide a forerunner for Harding's defeat in 1924.

However, they had reckoned without their entry. Mr. McCall on his return promptly spiked the yarn. If he runs against the senate's ranking member and is defeated he will forthwith throw his entire support to Lodge. The manufactured issue evaporates along with the chance of a prospective split, and if Mr. McCall is nominated, which is extremely unlikely, the precedent of proclaiming loyalty, established in Indiana and Pennsylvania, will be observed.

Since the promotion of dissension in the Republican party will probably prove a labor of love with no reward, and no insurrecto has offered himself to further the purpose of the Bay State's democracy, the campaign will revert to an argument on issues of which there seems to be an appaling paucity this season. A first-class inventor of likely issues, therefore, will find that the "Welcome" on the democratic doormat may be taken literally.

There must be a flaw somewhere in the assumption that all Americans who visit Europe want to get drunk going and coming.

Now that Mars is getting farther away maybe the world will soon feel better.

LETHARGY CAUSES CHINESE ILLS

(The following article on China was written before the recent fighting and the fall of the president of China and forecasts much of what has taken place.)

BY NEVIN O. WINTER.

During the Washington conference the Japanese representatives asked this question: "What is the government of China?"

In this query lies a certain pertinent suggestion. The fact is that there are several contesting forces which exercise sovereignty over a greater or lesser extent of territory.

Although the Canton government is the only one that has asked for foreign recognition, the area that it controls is no greater than that of at least two other leaders who are now in the limelight.

The president, who occupies a palace within the walls of the Forbidden City in Peking, is most impotent of all. He is hated in some sections, he is ridiculed in others; he is respected by few and feared by none. His administration is wholly inefficient. It functions only in a feeble way.

Good Cabinet Officers.

It is the writer's opinion that it will not survive its alloted span of life which would carry it into 1923. It may fall within a few days.

There are some able cabinet officers—men of ability and vision—but they are victims of a condition over which they have no control. Whoever the president appoints is unacceptable to one war lord or the other. Its revenues are wholly inadequate for the demand made upon it. It is an anomolous condition that exists, but some light may be cast upon it.

Just as I am writing, extensive troop movements are taking place. Soldiers from Hankow and the Yangste region are being hurriedly transported north. Infantry and cavalry from the Manchuria section are being feverishly hurried southwards. A clash is imminent. It may occur before this article reaches the publishers. I am certain, however, that a permanent solution will not have been reached, and that the underlying facts herein portrayed will still be of value, regardless of the news that may be carried by the cable.

No Strong Government.

Since the establishment of the republic, in 1911, there has not existed a strong central government in Peking. At no time has there been a complete unification. Although there has not been open rebellion at all times, passive resistance has never ceased. The ignorance of the masses, their provincialism and the absorbing task of procuring the necessities of life, the lack of communications, a natural inertia and resistance to change, have each contributed to this unfortunate condition. Local leaders have been able to capitalize these facts.

The strongest executive was undoubtedly Yuan-Shih-Ki—the man who attempted to proclaim himself emperor. He also was a patriot. His act should not be unthinkingly condemned. Perhaps he realized the absolute necessity for a vigorous government, and deemed this the solution. At least he is generally well spoken of by foreigners. By us he is generally condemned. Wu-Ting-Fang told me that he advised him "to be a Washington and not a Napoleon." His act is now history, and he has passed on to the final tribunal. The country still persists.

Meeting a man in uniform on the streets of Peking, I asked him whose soldier he was: "I am a soldier of Chang-Tso-Lin," was the prompt answer. His reply is illuminating. In Hankow he would have said, "I serve Wu-Pei-Fu." Few will identify themselves with the republic of China. The five-colored flag means little. There must be something more concrete. And the man who clothes and "chows" and pays, who has a standing in his own province, represents something that can claim allegiance. Wu-Pei-Fu and Chang-Tso-Lin are the great war lords of today. Sun-Yat-Sen also has an army. There are also lesser military chieftains and aggressive military governors, but they figure only in the speculation as to which side will secure their allegiance.

Bandits Are Daring.

Organized bands of bandits are overrunning certain sections. This condition is not confined to the remote provinces, for they are creating havoc in the maritime province of Shantung, which is now being evacuated by Japanese forces. Some of them waylay travelers and rob in true highway fashion. Others establish frontiers and exact contribution for the commerce that passes these trade routes. Banditry has always been a disturbing, but recognized condition.

Many of these lawless characters are well known in the communities in which they operate. Slight effort is made by the local authorities to capture and punish them. They pursue their unlawful calling along clearly recognized [illegible] tain persons are never disturbed and others purchase immunity. The men are usually liberal with their money and their prodigality wins friends.

Freight coming down the Yangste frequently pays several imposts to these illegal collectors. Coal is found not a great distance from Canton but, because of these exactions and the legitimate "likens," it is cheaper to import from Japan.

Lethargy Is Threatening.

Anglo-Saxons would never tolerate such conditions. They would rise in indignation and find a new use for the telegraph poles. An expression of Dr. Yen explains this indulgence on the part of the Chinese:

"The Chinese are a very patient people. They are contented with things as they are. I sometimes tell my friends that they should do something, even if it is only planting a tree. Such a simple act might arouse them from their lethargy."

Chang-Tso-Lin and Wu-Pei-Fu pay their soldiers and "chow" them. The former distributes his dole monthly in advance. For these reasons these leaders have retained the loyalty of their men. Chang is reputed to possess a war chest exceeding 20,000,000 of silver dollars. Wu seized control of the greater portion of the Peking-Hankow railway and the salt revenues in his district, much of which had been pledged for foreign obligations, also levying forced contributions from business men. The ethics of the proposition trouble neither the "war lord of the north." Chang-Tso-Lin, nor his rival, the "war lord of the Yangste."

All "Save Their Faces."

President Hsu has been wholly successful in his strenuous efforts to harmonize the two divergent forces. Whenever he succeeds in placating the one he antagonizes the other. For several weeks an acute cabinet crisis has existed. The premiership was practically vacant for a time. The incumbent was absent on "sick leave," but it was only political ills from which he suffered. This was done to "save his face," a very common expression among the Chinese. Even the bandit will try to "save his face"—in other words he has a certain pride that must be protected.

The minister of justice resigned under charges of wholesale corruption. The chief justice of the supreme court resigned that office and was offered the vacant post in the department of justice. Up to date he has refused to accept. This man is C. H. Wang, one of the delegates to the Washington conference—a man of ability and honor. The influence of Chang has been paramount and his soldiers have occupied Peking, but Wu has been powerful enough to keep the political pot sizzling.

The most curious feature of the present political chaos is that the nation as a whole persists. It illustrates another peculiar phase of Chinese psychology. No hatred is expressed for the warring leaders. Foreigners use much stronger language and do the worrying. This armed rebellion excites the people less than a political campaign in the United States. They discuss it dispassionately and mildly wonder where the fighting will occur; they may suggest the opinion that it will all be settled by compromise. No national effort is being exerted to restore the unsettled conditions, except by negotiations, for there is no national army and the Peking government is absolutely helpless. Excepting in the areas affected by troop movements, business continues as usual. The people calmly pursue their daily vocations. The only disturbance arises from the fluctuating rates of exchange and the difficulty in the transportation of money from one province to another. Many accounts have remained unpaid for many weeks and months, because the debtor feared the bandit bands.

Yen Is Ablest Man.

One of the ablest men in the present cabinet, and a typical representative of the coming China, is Dr. W. W. Yen, minister of foreign affairs, with whom I have had several talks. I asked him whether he looked for serious fighting, and his answer is instructive. "The Chinese," said he, "are a great people for settling things. There are half a dozen words in the language which can only be translated into English by the word 'compromise.' I feel quite certain that the military leaders will adjust their differences before much, if any, fighting occurs. The people will not dissolve into anarchy even if the government is changed. Even in the coolie, who is absolutely illiterate, there is a certain philosophy which makes him love order and be contented with existing conditions." It might be better for China if the question of superiority of prestige was definitely settled now. A compromise may simply be postponing the final reckoning with a continuance of political and industrial turmoil.

The political disturbances are largely due to the struggle between the old ideas and the new—the reaction of the conservative against the liberalizing tendencies. The monarchial forces have been quiescent since the abortive attempt to restore the boy emperor in 1917. But they are not dead. They work in devious ways with all the subtlety for which the Orient is noted. They are still hopeful of restoring the former political system. The veneer of occidentalism is exceedingly thin. The leaven of republicanism has not reached great depths. Local leaders seek the prestige of the former mandarins. They compare with some of the political bosses from which our country has suffered. Their motives are identical—absolutely selfish. In methods only do they differ. They do not hesitate to resort to bribery, intrigue or arms. The American bosses abstained from the last named simply because of its impracticability. He was not actuated by mere sentiment.

Revenue Badly Needed.

The Chinese government suffers from a lack of revenue. Some of the officials have not been paid for months and are threatening to strike. The taxing system is antiquated. Under the empire the taxes were levied in bulk and farmed out to local officials. There were many squeezes along the line before the fund reached Peking. This iniquitous system has not been wholly outgrown. The customs have been limited by foreign nations, regardless of the country's needs. Corruption and "squeezing" have not disappeared since the change of government, but there are many officials who are morally courageous and abhor these practices.

Neighborhood News

SAY! YOU MUST THINK I'M NERO!
THE NEIGHBORHOOD IS STILL CHUCKLING OVER WHAT JIMMY WILLIAMS SAID TO HIS STEP MOTHER WHEN SHE TRIED TO MAKE HIM GO ON WITH HIS VIOLIN LESSONS WHILE THE SMITH'S BARN WAS BURNING.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

His Philosophy

It's a good idee, said he to me, in dealing with your fellow men,
To realize that, dull or wise, they may be troubled now and then;
I don't suppose the stranger knows just how I'm feeling when we meet,
An' I have days my temper strays an' I can't keep my nature sweet.

Now gettin' on with Jim or John would not be difficult to do
If every day they cross our way the story of their life we knew;
If we could know if pain or woe was troubling them, it seems to me,
Then you an' I would know just why they weren't just what they ought to be.

So when I meet along the street some irritable chap, I say
Perhaps he's ill, or graver still, perhaps some grief has come his way;
His temper's bad, but if I had to bear his pain the whole day through
I can't deny the fact that I would be a bit cantankerous, too.

An' so I say from day to day in dealing with your fellowmen,
It's always wise to realize they may be troubled now and then;
Both pain and woe all men must know, good nature is a gift sublime,
But none on earth can keep his mirth and be good-natured all the time.

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest)

IN THE NEWS

The fellow who called the horse Morvich unbeatable spoke too soon. There are a lot of human Morviches who take a new job and strut around until they blow up like a ton of dynamite.

Garden hats are being marked down thus indicating that nearly every woman in the country has been supplied with one. It's difficult for a fellow to recognize his own wife across the street now as all the garden hats look alike. Even when he suspects the wearer of one of being his wife he has to stoop and peer under the drooping brim to make sure.

Many a congressman who is home mending his fences now knows how the wife of the fellow who is exceedingly hard on his socks feels on mending day.

William Howard Taft was received by King George of England recently. He didn't have to bow to Georgie because he is an ex-president. Mr. Taft probably rejoiced as he is not built for bowing purposes. Bowing is too much like playing shortstop on a ball team.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To the World.

Dear Everybody:

In the Spring a young man's thoughts turn to love and in the Summer they turn to canoeing so I guess I'll tell you something about canoeing.

A canoe is a shaky temperamental craft much maligned by landlubbers who fear anything and everything pertaining to water, sometimes even the bath tub. A canoe will float as long as the occupants conduct themselves in a dignified way but when they try to dance a fox trot while riding in one usually the canoe dumps them into the water to dampen their spirits.

After buying a canoe a young man next desires cushions. To get them he has to have girls. The more girls he has the more cushions he gets. The first month a young man owns a canoe the price for a ride is one cushion. After that rides are free as there is a limit to the cushion capacity of a canoe.

During the Summer when a fellow wants to make a hit with a girl he asks her to go canoeing. She consents. They go. He knows whether she has been in a canoe before by the way she enters his. If she jumps in and sits down without saying a word he knows the craft is no stranger to her. But if she titters and wants to lean on his strong arm and then sits down like a sitting hen on a nest of eggs chances are it's her first canoe trip.

A successful afternoon and evening can be spent in a canoe. The girl takes the lunch and the man takes a guitar or a mandolin if he thinks it's going to be a moonlight evening. For some reason a guitar is allied with moonlight like a powder puff is with a flapper. They glide swiftly over the water, the man doing the paddling and the girl reclining lazily and gracefully on the cushions at his feet gazing into his eyes with a soulful look on her countenance. After the man has worked up an appetite with the paddle—which is easy to do—he heads for a shady nook on the shore to satisfy that appetite.

There they consume potato salad and potato chips, the picnic twins. Sometimes they burn a nice porterhouse steak for a change. After eating the steak, a few of the ashes and two or three June bugs and ants on the side they again embark on the liquid stream and spend the moonlight hours picking at the guitar and listening to the frogs.

Now and then it rains before one of these trips is over and the fair damsel has to get up from her soft seat on the cushions and help her brawny hero paddle to the canoe house which is usually far enough away to enable the rain to drench everybody.

If any of you are thinking of taking up canoeing remember that it always rains hardest when you are not near shelter, also that while a canoe is not dangerous if handled properly it isn't able to withstand shocks that a stone building built on solid rock can stand. Remember too that canoeing in the moonlight causes romantic thoughts to abound and they might tie you up for the rest of your life to your canoeing companion. Advisedly,

Uncle Henry.

Rosalind's Advice.

Dear Friend:—When I got married my husband promised to keep me in clothes but he always objects when I buy a new hat. His objections are so strenuous that we don't speak to each other for several days after I buy one. What can I do to make our lives happier?—Susie.

Dear Susie:—Men are horrible. They think a woman can wear the same hat two months in succession. A sure way to cure your husband is to buy a new hat and keep it hidden until he takes his night out. When he returns home at midnight have new hat displayed in a prominent position. Refrain from calling him down for staying out so late and he won't say a word about the hat.—Rosalind.

ABE MARTIN

No matter how wretched times git ther's allus plenty ads for good salesmen.

Th' only time mean people smile is when they're hurt.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Wonder Car

MONTH after month she goes a-chooing, and all she asks is oil and gas; along the pike, speed cops pursuing, you see her like chain lightning pass, pedestrians and farm stock strewing in heaps upon the wayside grass. Month after month, through mud and gravel, on errands vain I make her fly, and nothing seems to rip or ravel, she's always full of pep, and spry; and speed cops, worn by ceaseless travel, crawl under some tall tree and die. Month after month, without repairing, without a wrench among her works, I send her whizzing, scooting, tearing, up mountain roads where danger lurks; and speed cops, tired and vainly swearing, resign, and hire as grocers' clerks. Month after month my car goes swinging, the envy of all other chaps, along the road, her rear wheels flinging the mud in chunks, the clay in scraps; and speed cops stand, their worn hands wringing, or tearing whiskers from their maps. And then some day she breaks a casting, she stops, a helpless also ran; and I must wait hours everlasting, before there comes the fix-it man; and drearily I stand dodgasting the men who made so punk a van. Her long, long service all forgotten, I cuss, a symbol of despair; "The stuff they use in cars is rotten," I say, with cold and stony glare; "when once a car is sold and boughten, the makers have no other care. The auto graft sure makes me tingle and long to wield a snickersnee; I'd like to warp a tight surcingle on those who wished this wain on me." And speed cops gaze from dell and dingle, and chortle in unholy glee.

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WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

UNCLE HENRY says: "After seeing a widow who recently sued a man for breach of promise I know if he loses the suit it will be worth it."

Life's Discomforts.

Reading about the talk of a railroad strike.

Walking is losing its popularity but maybe some of it would return if everybody rode in flivvers.

Town Gossip.

There's no danger of Mrs. Jackson ever feeling tempted to buy a $100 Angora cat with her husband's money. She's the kind that would pay a kid a dollar to drown a litter of kittens.

A lucky man is one who drives an automobile for a year without carrying an extra tire and then has a blowout the day after he begins to carry one.

Because it is said a monkey is a perfect husband it doesn't follow necessarily that all such husbands are monkeys.

VARIETIES

Women are staging boxing bouts in London.

At the age of fifteen the Korean girl is an "old maid" if not married.

James I found money for the colonizing of Virginia by means of a lottery.

The flag of the German republic has never been flown in some parts of Germany.

Actual documents of Aztec history are available to the history student today.

Valuable new drug plants have been found by explorers in the Amazon river basin.

The consumption of wines and liquors has increased rapidly in Germany since the war.

Yale University has established a course in citizenship for women teachers of Connecticut.

A single pair of sparrows and a nest of young ones consume about 3,000 insects a week.

The first lead or graphite pencil was made in England in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

Capitalists are building a plant to extract salts from Mono Lake, Cal., for making washing powder.

The most valuable part of the shark is the skin, which has the toughness of vulcanized rubber.

America's productive capacity is estimated at 25 per cent in excess of its capacity for consumption.

The French army, after 1925, will total 330,000 men, compared of 250,000 French and 80,000 colonials.

A mammoth edible mushroom four feet in diameter, was found on an estate in St. Germain, France.

African natives work in pairs pulling passenger carts, while a single man pulls a Japanese jinriksha.

Nests of silk, about the size of cocoanuts, are woven by caterpillars which are found in Central Africa.

Wyuta is the name of a town on the boundary of Wyoming and Utah. Wyocola is on the Colorado border.

Holy Trinity monastery in Thessaly built in the fourteenth century, is accessible only by ropes and ladders.

The American Red Cross has distributed an average of ten tons of clothing daily in Hungary during the last year.

In the miniature republic of Andorra the women are not permitted to eat at the same table with their husbands.

Pennsylvania has a tea crop indigenous to the Blue mountain region which largely supplants oriental tea in that district.

The proceeds from all the plays written by Queen Maria of Roumania are devoted to the charities of her country.

Germany lost 199 submarines during the world war. The commanders of 140 of these vessels perished with their ships.

At a marriage ceremony in India the bride stands on a large plate filled with milk and rose-colored sweetmeats.

Peary's first north polar expedition lasted four years, 1898-1902, during which period he failed to get nearer than 343 miles of the pole.

The first machine gun was invented by M. du Perron, of Lyons, France. It was rejected by Louis XVI as being too murderous.

Greater recognition by the churches of women preachers is the aim of the international association of that class recently organized.

New highways are being built between Pekin and Tien-Tsin, China, by 10,000 laborers fed out of the American famine relief fund.

Fourteen descendants of the last Inca of Peru have presented a memorial to President Leguia, pleading for the protection of their race.

In every 1,000 people the world over there are 595 with dark brown hair, 250 with light brown, 81 with flaxen, 52 with black and 22 with red hair.

Investigators at the College of Fisheries, University of Washington, are searching for a cheap substitute for liver as food for trout and salmon.

Blue beads are luck tokens of the far east. M. Gounaris, right hand man of King Constantine, always carries a whole string of beads in his pocket.

-1AUrv. shrdlu etaoin cmfwy pshrd.

An English inventor's shoes are fastened with spring steel clamps which closely resemble the laces they replace.

Elmer Ambrose Sperry, of gyroscope fame, has copleted the world's largest and most powerful searchlight, having 1,200,000,000 candle power.

If the earth turned around in about an hour and a half instead of in twenty-four hours, things would have practically no weight at the equator.

In 1921 the world's production of coal dropped back to the level of production in 1909, with the total output at approximately 1,000,000,000 metric tons.

The wood of 500 trees must be manufactured into paper to provide material for the publication of a novel that reaches a circulation of 25,000 copies.

In England the use of chewing gum is confined principally to coal miners, factory workers and other industrial employes who can not smoke at their work.

A tunnel driven through hard rock by Emporer Claudius was nineteen feet high, nine feet wide and three miles long. More than eleven years elapsed during its construction.

The first income tax in the United States took effect in 1863, when a tax of 3 per cent was made on all incomes of more than $600 and 5 per cent on incomes above $10,000.

The 10,000 tons of wood waste and sawdust destroyed each day in British Columbia are capable of supplying from 40,000,000 to 50,000,000 gallons of power alcohol.

Street laborers in Japan have an easy time of it. They swing their picks to an accompaniment of a song, and the slowest man is chosen for the work of setting the pace.

A competitive exhibition of photographs of mammals, either in the wild state or in captivity, is being held by the American Museum of Natural History of New York city.

Thanks to the work of the surveyors in the construction of the Cape-to-Cario railway, Africa will have the distinction of being the first continent to have its exact measurement taken.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

THE PRIZE LETTER

By MARTHA HOLDEN.

RECENTLY the Review of Re- awarded a first prize of their O. Henry prize the wife of a Texas farm- in itself is something piece and if O. Henry today he doubtless another story in the mys- of the dreams this

d my dreams," is a ment. It is a recogni- It has a finality that pe for the future. It nt with a ring of the nd yet—

e letter: "I am send- n for liking O. Henry," because you will get few people like myself. I 's wife and the mother n—have no education tell by this letter. I but poverty and hard k, wash and iron, sew, p the hogs, make a an the fruit and vege- the chickens and chop

Although I have five children I have only one washing done in two years of married life on the side of my life the sees, but I love good books, music. I love the trees flowers and all the growing things. I love to watch a beautiful sunset and—well, I have had my

I have no hopes of winning a prize. I wanted to tell how much I like O. Henry. This is a rather personal letter, but as you will probably never see or hear of me again it does not matter.

My favorite story is the "Last Leaf" because I learned from it that we all have the great chance that does not always come to beg in the eyes of the world. O. Henry seemed to understand this world better than any other writer. Only besides O. Henry would have painted that old man paint a great picture that would have been famous the world over. Few people ever knew of the tiny leaf, but it saved the sick girl's life. O. Henry knew that few of us can ever hope to do great things the world calls great, but all of us can do the little things that really count.

I am only a farmer's wife, broken down from hard work and not enough to eat and wear. When I read books by other writers I feel as if I don't belong in their world at all. But when I read O. Henry I feel as though he understands and knows all about the dead hopes and ambitions locked up in my heart. O. Henry wrote of the inside of people's hearts, and that is why we all love him."

Her Favorite Story in Brief.

"The Last Leaf," like all O. Henry stories, has the human touch with a snap at the end of it. An old artist is always "going to" paint a masterpiece. He earned money by posing for the artists who lived in the same building.

Two of his friends in a studio above were young girls struggling along their way to fame. One of them was stricken with pneumonia.

"She has one chance in—let us say, ten," the doctor said, pointing out that there was little hope, because the little lady had made up her mind that she was not going to get well.

Sue found her counting backwards as she looked out of the window at a dreary yard and the blank side of a brick wall about 20 feet away. She was counting the ivy leaves which remained on the vine after the wintry wind blew the rest of the leaves away. "When the last one falls, I must go, too. I'm tired of waiting. I'm tired of thinking. I want to turn loose my hold on everything, and go sailing, sailing, down, down, just like one of those poor, tired leaves."

She confided in the old artist who blustered at such foolishness. "Vass!" he cried, "Is dere people in de world mit der foolishness to die because leafs dey drop off from a counfounded vine?"

All the leaves dropped off the vine but one, but that one stayed and Sue's chum thought it was a sign that she had been wicked to want to die. She recovered.

But the old artist died—from exposure to snow and icy wind while painting the last leaf on the brick wall during "the night the last leaf fell."

Letter Tells Her Story.

Who knows why the farmer's wife liked that story best? O. Henry opened the secret of her heart. Isn't she the artist painting the last leaf upon the wall? She has maintained the allusion for her husband and five children that life is worth living. She has cared for them without help. Instead of obtaining an education and enjoying luxuries some people have, she has found "beauty in trees, flowers and all growing things." She is rich though she may think she is poor.

She has "had her dreams" as the old artist had his, but she is making the noble sacrifice as he did by giving up the masterpiece and painting the last leaf upon the wall, where she is.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.
—Lord Herbert.

REACHING TOO HIGH?

A little while ago as I sat doing the evening milking and watching the sun in all its brilliant glory sink to rest behind the western hills, the inspiration came to me once again to visit Aunt Martha and the cousins through the medium of the Household page.

And now as the chores are all done and I have arranged my writing material I can look far out across the fields, some of cultivated crops, others filled with cool green of timber, flooded with the beautiful light of the full moon.

While I look, I wonder contentedly what all the cousins are doing just now and the thought comes to me that perhaps there are some who live within the city's limits who would love to sit here in my rocker all alone and gaze at the clear sky dotted with the many twinkling stars, with the gentle breeze blowing soft upon the face as they listen to the call of the whippoorwills and the other voices of the night.

This very nice indeed and I thoroughly agree with Country Jake that there are far too few of the people of today who fully appreciate what is within their reach. Many are similar to the child who went to select a rose from a big bush that was loaded with its white buds. All were within her reach except one which was growing at a little height. There on that one pure blossom the little girl's eyes lingered while she thought it was the most beautiful of all. So it is with most folks. We in our rush to meet the far off future ones, entirely overlook or fail to fully appreciate the present beauties that usually surround us.

As I have neither brother nor sister I am looking for a twin and would appreciate hearing from any of the cousins whose likes and dislikes are similar to my own or whose birthday comes on September 9 when I will be just the fourth of 100 years old.

Be good, Coutry Jake, and you may have my place.—Day Dreamer.

MINISTER WRITES.

I must certainly enjoy all the letters and all Aunt Martha's talks. The future boys and girls are a noble bunch. I am glad to note that the young folks seem to have such high ideals. I hope you will all live long happy and useful lives. What does he mean by a useful life?" An active and Christian life which is the only life any of us should try to live. Of course you will say that sounds like preaching but one could not expect anything else from a preacher, could you? I am proud to tell you that I am spending my life trying to preach the gospel and to tell people about the riches of God's glory.

I live in the small town of Pullman, W. Va. but one of the churches on my charge is located here. The other three are out in the country but it makes a nice drive in my car to go out in the country to preach a message to my flocks..

I wonder why more people don't take their automobiles to church. I would not keep a car that wouldn't go to church but would go anywhere else. Well I expect you are all tired of being preached to so will try to get by Mr. W. B. but will come again if I see this in print.—Rev. Clyde Wigner.

LIKES POETS' CORNER.

I am an old woman nearly 85 years old in this world and I am very much interested in the old Blade. There is such nice poetry that has been kept back so long, but it is now bringing back the old pieces sung years ago. It seems to bring back our young days again. I have thought many times of sending in a letter but thought it might go into the waste basket. But I thought this might help the rest, so I could not wait any longer to thank you for the good that I get out of it also to say that I like Aunt Martha's sayings but not her fashion pictures.

I am a widow and my son is with me. I have some relatives in Toledo. If this is worth printing you may do as you like with it. We take two or three other papers but The Blade will stay with me while I can see to read its pages. I will sign my name Eliza and perhaps give you another short letter.—Eliza.

WRITES FROM OIL CITY.

Tonight as I finished reading the cousins' letters printed in the late issue of The Blade, I fully made up my mind that it would do no harm for me to write you a little letter to express my opinions. Though I have read The Blade for a short time, I became instantly interested in the Household page. I would like to become more and better acquainted with the composers of those interesting letters.

One of my hobbies is hunting with a camera.

Oil City is situated in the foothills of the Allegheny mountains, at the junction of the Allegheny river and Oil creek. The region has been noted for many years as a great oil producing country. About 20 miles from here is the site of Colonel Drake's first well. The city has a population of 21,274, and has the usual stores and business establishments to be found in a city of its size. There are also several shops engaged in making oil well supplies and also several refineries to manufacture the raw material into commercial products. — Lonesome Charley of Pa.

WILL HOUSEKEEPER WRITE?

I have been a silent reader of The Blade for several years. In fact one of my earliest recollections is listening to my father read this paper. Now I have a home of my own and still enjoy The Blade. After reading Rock-a-way Dreamer's letter I thought it would be safe to write, for perhaps the blizzard has carried the Waste Basket quite a distance and it has not been located yet. I agree with this dreamer that everybody has some talent and that it should be carefully cultivated.

I would like especially to emphasize the talent for music. If your child likes music, see that he has instructions along that line, for this world needs all the joy we can put in it and what fills the bill better than good music? I am also a great lover of flowers and have them in bloom Winter and Summer.

I would like for some experienced housekeeper to write about the way she manages her housework. It would be quite a help to the young housekeeper and no doubt the older ones would find something helpful too.—Mary-Gold.

Keep Slate in Kitchen

Have a small slate with a pencil attached in some convenient part of the kitchen. It will be found useful in making notes whenever an article is needed from the store.

Our Correspondents

We would be glad to accommodate readers who ask for answers by return mail, but it is impossible to conduct a personal correspondence when there are so many letters to be read and filed. Often poems are requested which have recently appeared in the paper. To save time and space we must avoid repetition.

Almost completely covered up with cards and letters is the way Vasta Davis expressed it, and she sends thanks to the cousins for remembering her so kindly. She sends a special call for Gray Eyes of Buckeye State and Rhododendron Poilu to come again soon.

Another chance for the cousins to spread a little cheer has come. Miss Josie R. Scott, Greenwood, R. R. 1, Box 17, W. Va., broke her arm about two years ago and she has not been able to use it but very little since, and still suffers much pain. One of our readers thinks a surprise shower of cards and letters would give her a great deal of pleasure.

The Blade does not buy poems for publication in the poets' corner. Neither do we publish poems written by the correspondents. These questions have been asked several times.

Do any of the cousins know about a plant which will keep the flies out if grown in a house? One of our correspondents wishes to get one if they really do keep flies away.

"In an introduction, who should respond first, the one whose name is spoken first or last?" one of our readers asks.

One person should be presented to the other. There are rules for this, but they, like all other good rules, depend entirely upon one's common sense. For instance, if you are introducing a young man to a young woman it is correct to say to the young woman, "May I present Mr. ——?"

If the man is much older or really distinguished, or if he holds a position which demands respect, present the young lady to him.

Neither one is supposed to speak first. It is customary for two strangers to recognize their introduction by bowing or shaking hands and talking naturally.

Never say "Pleased to meet you." Above all things act natural and try not to be conscious of rules. Good manners consist of thoughtfulness for others, therefore, no matter whether you break your own rules of etiquette, always try to put the other fellow at his ease.

For the reader who asks what colors to wear, we would like to advise if it were possible, as it is important for everyone to know what is complimentary to their style if they care anything about their appearance. Everyone should try to look as attractive as possible, and this can be done without vanity. But as different colorings suit individuals, the only way to tell is to try different colors until the best ones are found. This should be done in the daytime and also at night, as colors change.

If you are tall and thin, avoid long lines and straight lines. Wear panels which hang loose over the hips. Emphasize collars and cuffs. Choose bouffant styles, but not fussy styles. A tailored suit with loose lines is always good.

American Birthdays

July 7, 1811—Jephtha H. Wade, early promoter of telegraph lines.

July 8, 1869—William V. Moody, educator.

July 9, 1839—John D. Rockefeller, merchant.

July 10, 1825—Benjamin Paul Akers, sculptor.

July 11, 1838—John Wanamaker, merchant and postmaster general.

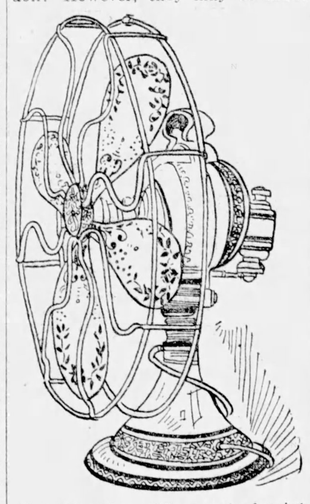
July 12, 1817—Henry D. Thoreau, poet-naturalist.

July 13, 1863—Mary E. Woolley, educator.

Art in the Home

Painted Electric Fans.

Though electric fans are a great comfort, they are often an unsightly addition to the living room or boudoir. However, they may be made



very attractive with a coat of paint. Our old friend "paint" again.

If they are going to give their cooling service in a brown living room, give them a coat of tan paint. If on a sun-porch nothing is more attractive than green. In a boudoir light blue or lavender or rose, whatever the hangings are, will transform an otherwise cumbersome article into a real ornament.

Conventional trimming may be added if you have the least instinct of an artist, so that when the fan is still, it serves to decorate its corner.

This may sound too esthetic but if you try it you are sure to be well pleased with the effect. Be careful not to drop paint in the motor.

A pinch of baking powder added when seasoning mashed potatoes will make them much lighter or more fluffy.

Monument in Woods

—Copyright Underwood & Underwood

In the shade of the woods near the sea stands this monument of the Princess Tekahionwake, the famous Canadian Indian princess poetess, prose writer and entertainer.

Princess Tekahionwake is internationally known as Pauline Johnson. Various Canadian women's organizations have honored her memory with this unique monument of rough boulders taken from the sea near where her ashes were scattered when she was cremated a few years ago.

The monument has been dedicated to rest in Stanley Park, Vancouver, and has just been unveiled. Pauline Johnson was well known in the United States and England.

Her likeness has been carved with wonderful fidelity on one of the stones.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A question has come up in the following letter which has two sides. It is a question well worth discussion and one which will probably bring forth many different opinions. Concrete examples usually illustrate a point about as well as anything and we are ready for views on the subject. While life is on the ebb is it entirely fair that it should absorb the life which is blooming with promise? On the other hand is it fair for the child to show ingratitude to the dear people who have provided them with a home and as much happiness as they were capable of giving? Give this subject some thought and then write your sincere opinion.

I am coming again for admittance. Will you please give me a seat near Arthur McIntosh so I may hear him tell of his travels, for I enjoy hearing about the different parts of the U. S. Because I cannot see for myself is no reason I cannot know. I think some of the cousins write such interesting letters that I am almost ashamed to send my little "attempt" for you to read.

How many cousins in cities and towns or even on the western plains know what dogwood, pink, yellow and white honeysuckle and mountain laurel blossoms look like? All these and many other native wild flowers grow within sight of my home. A great treat is lost to the boys and girls who do not know the joy of gathering fresh berries. My, the delicious strawberries! I have a dish of them before me as I write. How I'd like to share them.

I want to ask you to discuss a certain subject. When a young man or woman is trying for a vocation and has to depend on self and then has to put aside all studies in order to care for aged parents, which should come first, self preparation for the future or love for the parents? Maybe I don't make myself understood. Let me explain if I can. I have had to put aside my education in order to care for my parents. Now that one is gone and the other one getting feeble and my youth past neighbors say I have made a mistake. Will I come to regret my choice or will the thought that I have done my best by my parents keep me from regrets?

Should young folks sacrifice their future (as one of my neighbors put it to me) for the simple reason of caring for the parents?—Nuisance.

WEST WE GO.

Isn't the Household page the best ever? Idlewild of W. Va., my brother was also at the Vancouver barracks. I wonder if you and he were acquainted. Hoosier Hoodlum, we are all waiting for that "Log to Basket" letter. Rhyme Stringer, I'm so glad you are my twin. Wish I knew your name. Birthday greetings to you. My sister is feeling kind of blue as she has never found her twin. Her birthday is July 23.

Aunt Martha, I am glad you enjoyed your trip to Washington. I enjoyed reading about it and I imagined I was right with you and shaking hands with our President, too.

What say, Eastern cousins, let's go on a Western trip. Let's take automobiles and tents and fishing rods, too. We girls will get to work and fix up something nice to eat. Don't forget strawberry shortcake for it is so nice and sweet. We'll go through towns and cities and all the sights we'll see. We'll cross over prairies and look at the corn, wheat and oats, as far as the eye can see, and perhaps we'll see Lone Traveler coming this way.

Pearl Vesey and Prairie Rose, we are glad to see you, too. Three cheers for us to come such a long way. We want to see the Rockies with their snow-capped peaks and gather some wild flowers on their mountainous sides. Away off in the distance we can see Pike's Peak and here is Grand Canyon. Did I hear someone say, wake up? Guess I was asleep, but it was a pleasant dream.

Here, Lavant Owen, we will all get on the Dream Ship and you can steer us across the ocean wide, and clear around the world we'll glide. —Apple Blossom.

BELIEVES IN EVOLUTION.

Hello, folks! May I enter your happy circle? One of the surest cures for the blues is to read the cheery letters from our cousins in The Blade.

Rural Teacher, I agree with you on the subject of evolution. I am only a high school girl, but I have read many articles on evolution. Instead of contradicting the Word of God I believe this theory only makes it plainer to us.

Anne, I am glad you chose to see life from the bright side. Whenever I am discouraged, I remember those famous lines: "When in the mud and mire of things something nearly always sings."

Who is that I hear sighing for a chance to speak? Come on, Bachelor Billy, I would like to hear from you. I must go water my flowers.—Gerty of W. Va.

ANSWERS "TAG" CALL.

Well, here I am again. Recently several old writers called me to come back to our page; and I, too, feel that we should not let the great out-of-doors keep us away from these happy associations, when it takes but a few minutes to write a letter. Furthermore, I feel that I should appear ungrateful if I did not respond.

In former letters I expressed my opinions on a subject that strongly appeals to me so I will not "lecture" this time.

I have had three big surprises since my last letter appeared. First, Dixie Moonbeam wrote and carefully explained that she agrees with me in my views on the subject—Ideals—then under discussion, and that she honors me. And then to think that some of her former letters had misled me to think that it would be dangerous for ourselves, and any innocent bystanders, for us to get within reach of each other! I am indeed glad to number her among my many friends.

Next, Buckeye Lass gave me a kind of diplomatic invitation to write. At least that is the way I interpreted her last letter, though she will probably hasten now to write another and say that she didn't mean any such thing, and that I had better not DARE write. (Girls are queer—but I love 'em!)

I had about recovered from these two surprises when, to cap the climax, J. V. came along and, without a moment's warning, informed us that he has had his mustache "removed," and up until that instant I had supposed that J. V. was a girl!

Well, I "just dropped in for a few minutes' chat," as some of the cousins say, "so I'll be going."

In closing, let me say that if I have been slow to answer any letters it is not because I have forgotten the writers, but rather because I have let my work interfere from day to day, and after one has waited for a long time he feels a little hesitant about writing again. I highly esteem my correspondents and if any of you recognize "Contemplator" as a certain Virginian who owes you a letter, don't be surprised if you receive one some day with profuse apologies for delay in writing.

Love to Aunt Martha and all the cousins.—"Contemplator."

FARM FOR HER.

I have lived on a farm all my life except from March to November, when I lived in a small village. If the city is as bad or any worse than a village, I prefer to stay on the farm. I live on a 40-cow farm. My father has registered Holsteins. I fed and milked two registered calves this Spring. I do not see many letters from Vermont. I think it is the best place in the world, although I have never traveled.

What a beautiful day! The birds are singing and the wind is blowing just enough to be pleasant.—A Green Mountain Girl. (First May letter from Vermont).

Preserving Chinaware

Small strips of sandpaper fastened along the edge of shelves in the china closet will keep the dishes securely upright against the wall and stop them from slipping down.

Short and Sweet

Been tagged yet? If not, hurry up and write and tag somebody else. Going to Europe with us? Come on, boys and girls, and join our "gang."

You should have visited Aunt Martha last week. The club room was fairly bursting with pride, for a perfectly huge bouquet of pink ramblers changed the drab office into fairyland. It was Fairy Queen who sent them, and they were marked "rush." and you would have laughed if you had seen one of our staff rushing with them after the package was brought to The Blade. We had to give him a blossom to wear, but tease as hard as they will, they never get any of the four-leaf clovers. Four came in a letter the other day, and here's a secret—(if you are not superstitious don't read this) it was a lucky day! Aunt Martha thanks you all heaps and heaps for your thoughtful surprises.

A little North Carolina girl says she is not much of a writer, but she wants to surprise her mother by having a letter in the paper. Now the last page of that letter has mysteriously disappeared. The letter almost had itself printed when the last page paradoxically turned up missing. So please write again and we shall see if we can't surprise mother.

FOUND—One twin named Old Maid of W. Va. for whom Bee of Illinois has been searching for ages. Bee's hobby is cultivating roses and she is now trying to start as many monthly roses as she can. Who knows but what this hobby may become a business some day?

Keystone Lassie's birthday is coming on July 14 and Roy Miller's on July 16. Step forward, twins!

Watseka, or the Daughter of Sockery, suggests the way to keep cool on hot days. Give an ice cream supper like they had near her home. She insists that all the crops are now in danger of freezing — well, we'll take her word for it. We are told a secret, too, that Lonesome Buckeye is not lonesome at all, for Watseka is her sister, and she knows.

How is this for a fairy tale? Cousins enter Aunt Martha's room with a box. Aunt Martha opens the lid and her face gets as happy as pictures in books, because inside the box was love from all the cousins. Like all fairy tales, we wish this were true. But, since one of the cousins made up the story, that is the next best thing.

Will we admit a new member? Just give us a chance! This new member, who calls herself Tomboy, has already discovered that her birthday is two days before Weary's. Funny, isn't it, how catching this twin idea is?

By the way, we have a surprise for Weary one of these days. It is in connection with the Dream Ship, so keep your baggage packed and be ready.

Mixing With Martha

India Relish

Peel and chop a white cabbage and six onions. Put in layers in a stone jar, covering each layer with salt. Let stand twenty-four hours; rinse in cold water and drain. Boil one pint of vinegar, one-half pound of brown sugar, one-half teaspoonful alum, heaping teaspoonful tumeric, mace, black pepper, allspice and ground cinnamon and two teaspoonfuls each of celery and mustard seed. Stir into the cabbage and onion and let it set over night. In the morning drain off, heat and pour over the pickle.

Chili Sauce

Twenty-four large, ripe tomatoes; peel and put into kettle; add four onions and six small peppers chopped fine with eight tablespoonfuls of vinegar and also of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt and one of mustard; add ginger and boil until it thickens, stirring often.

Chili Sauce

Eighteen ripe tomatoes, six onions, three green peppers, one cup of sugar, one and one-half cups of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful each of nutmeg, cinnamon and allspice, one-half teaspoonful of cloves. Scald and peel the tomatoes and cook with onions and peppers until tender. Add sugar, vinegar and spices. Cook ten minutes.

Chutney Sauce

Twelve green, sour apples, two green peppers, six green tomatoes, four small onions, one cup of raisins, one quart of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of mustard, two tablespoonfuls of salt, one tablespoonful of powdered sugar, two cups of brown sugar. Chop raisins, peppers, onions and tomatoes very fine. Put the vinegar, sugar and spices on to boil. Add chopped mixture. Boil slowly one hour and then add the apples pared and cored. Cook slowly until soft. Keep this in cans. It will keep a year or more. Try it.

Cucumber Pickles

One gallon of vinegar, one cup of sugar, one cup of salt, one cup of mustard, one-fourth cup of mixed spices. Wash the cucumbers and put in cold as you pick.

Chili Sauce

Thirty large, ripe tomatoes, ten small, green peppers, ten onions, all chopped fine; five tablespoonfuls of sugar, five tablespoonfuls of salt, five cups of vinegar. Cook until as thick as you like it, being careful not to let it burn.

Cucumber Salad

Six quarts of sliced cucumbers, sliced with slicer, four large onions sliced thin, one green pepper chopped; sprinkle with salt and weigh down with a plate, allowing it to stand three hours. Drain in colander. Take one quart of vinegar, two cups of brown sugar, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful each of celery seed, tumeric and mustard. Bring this dressing to a scald, add the pickle and scald again. Can while hot.

POETS' CORNER

Phryxus

BY W. WALTER DeBOLT.

The Golden Fleece, in radiance, gleamed away
Far out across the tireless leaping deep,
Nailed where the host of Fortune's loved to play
O'er Ares' soft and unencumbered sleep;
Looms high the war-god's aromatic grove
With Colchin basking in its shadows fleet,
While flies the russet tones of ruling Jove,
And wanders wild Electryon's tiny feet.

Eos touched the lampless bark of day
And kissed with youth the sad Circassian coast,
While Morpheus rose and drowsed his silent way
Unfettered but by Eolus' windy boast;
And there sat Phryxus mourning in the night
As aged Atrophos plied the fatal shears,
And Chlorsis furrowed o'er with lilies white
A Hellespont embalmed with Niobe's tears.

Narcissus smote the sleeper with his staff
And Echo leaped attentive to the fore;
Adonis longed in myriad hue to laugh
Beneath Diana's earth-encircling lore,
But Pluto spoke and the Elysian Fields
Awoke, and Charon launched upon the crest
Of Acheron and Stynx where darkness shields
Fair Hecate gay queen of magic rest.

And there he was a victim loomed in woe
Uptuned to joy, a victim hid from peace;
O who o'er earth's fond streamlets now would go
And wander back, with Fame, the Golden Fleece?
Not Hero and Leander for they rest
In amorous tombs in wooed eternity;
Nor sister Helle whom the trident blest
With pleasant dreams beneath a foreign sea.

Proud Nemesis her mission had fulfilled,
And traced the steps of ages on her way;
The gods rejoiced, and Phryxus' heart instilled
A longing for the matchless bliss of day,
But all in vain, for Theseus' eyes were old
In gazing at the bleared and blasted light;
Stone turned to stone, years lost in years retold
The changeless state of sad and rayless night.

The hills and dales of Hellas! Heroes great
Lived 'neath the sparkling of expected stars,
Nor revelled but in great decrees of Fate
To seal anew the glory of the hours;
Heroes who loved the carols of the deep,
And drank the radiance of unknown shores,
Kissed by the gorgeous dyes of passive sleep
Far flashing through Fortuna's wreathing doors.

Up through the way of dreams Pluto decreed
The spirit of sad Phryxus oft could go,
And whisper where reclining heroes feed
The mighty fount of slumber; to and fro
It chose to wander, but no hero sailed
The wondrous voyage to the distant land,
So Siren-like, where wanderers were hailed
With whitened bones upon a foreign strand.

The healer, Jason, reared amidst the wild
Oft charmed by Chieron's mystic song of Time.
Rose up from his environs soft and mild
And dreamed of mystic mounts that upward climb;
Prometheus' cries rang plainly in his ear
And beckoned with the glow of other days,
While golden fleeces danced both far and near
In odorus barks where in the genii plays.

And so upon the shore beside the sea
Strong heroes launched, 'mid fulsome tireless joy,
Their workmanship, and Neptune dancel in glee,
While Triton wooed the waves; aught could destroy

Snatches From W. B.

I live in a town and I would rather work out of doors than in the house. I am not fond of reading but I like to read the letters from the boys and girls.—Charles Parsley.

I have been a silent reader of The Blade ever since I could spell. I enjoyed Don Quixote's and Weary's letters. I think they were fine.—Lenora of W. Va.

I want to tell Rock-Away Dreamer that I am her twin.—Lonesome of W. Va.

I enjoy all the cousins' letters, especially Contemplator's and Dixie Moonbeam's. I would like to hear from the cousins from Wisconsin and Indiana.—Only a Rose.

I live near a river by the name of Little Kanawa where I sometimes go fishing. I can get back on the hill above the house and see for miles around. There is a post office near here.—Johnnie Do Little.

I had one brother who gave his life for his country. Although I was too young to go, I can show my respect to the ones who did go.—Dew Drop of Wildcat.

Have I a twin? I was 20 years old April 9, 1922. My age was wrong before. Talk about your good luck finding four leaf clovers, while I was going and coming from hoeing corn I found six of them.—Easter Bud.

Where are Blooming Prairie Rose and Bachelor Billy? How we do miss them.—Delcie Cummings.

I have read The Blade ever since I can remember and I can hardly wait for the paper to come. Have I a twin? I was 14 September 5, 1922.—Velma Somerville.

I would like to have a good old handshake with all of the cousins. I want a seat between Bachelor Billy and Virginia Groundhog.—Happy Joe.

Dear dear Auntie
Let us in
We sure would love
To find our twin.—
Dreams (18 February 22)
Bubbles (16 February 14)

The specious bark that leaped from wave to wave
And sailed for ages to the strand away
Where starless darkness guarded e'er the grave
And whispered at the dawning of the day.

Once Jason fought, once Jason breathless plowed
The roomy field; then shone the distant tree;
How Orpheus played! How, 'neath the silent shroud
Of undisguising beauty, wonderingly
Recoiled the serpent, while the glittering eyes
Sank into sad oblivion; gleams of peace
In joy reposed; and then, in mute surprise,
Strong Jason seized, in awe, the Golden Fleece!

O Helle drowned in Life's unresisting sea
Gaze now enraptured on the Golden Fleece,
And Phryxus lost in vague eternity
Behold thy restless spirit now at peace!
Behold thy transient murmur like the dew
Beneath the cloudless beam of rising noon,
Which, like thy spirit, on before thee flew
And spoke thy wingless rest 'mid joyous tune!

The hills and dales of ages radiant shine,
The sunlight kisses and emblams in love,
While crescent streams of moonlight soft entwine
The sordid things of earth with things above,
And seals with silvered fetters golden hours
Lost in the storied realm of boundless Time,
Proceeding from the height of stainless towers
On the heroic, fadeless Shore sublime.

"Ask Me Not to Sing That Song"

Ask me not to sing that song,
Grant, I pray, this favor slight,
Though I've known and loved it long,
Choose some other one tonight,
It is the one I used to sing
In a fairer, sweeter clime;
And its gentle accents bring
Memories of that golden time.

Chorus

'Round it tender memories throng,
Summer days and golden light;
Ask me not to sing that song,
Choose some other one, tonight.

Yes, I learned it long ago,
In my life's sweet summer-time,
Ere had come the frost and snow
Of the cheerless winter-time.
Voices that I'll hear no more
Sang it sweetly to me, then,
Now they echo from the shore,
Wakened by its chords, again.

Chorus

Years have passed, and now I roam
In a stranger's land, unknown,
Far from friends and love and home,
That was once, yes, once my own.
Ask me not to sing that song,
For my heart is homesick yet;
I have sighed and suffered long,
Let me, if I can, forget.

Chorus

A Leap-Year Auction

I dreamed a dream in the midst of my slumbers,
And as fast as I dreamed it, it came into numbers;
My thoughts ran along in such beautiful meter,
I'm sure I ne'er saw any poetry sweeter,
It seemed that a law had been recently made,
That a tax on old bachelors' pates should be laid;
And, in order to make them all willing to marry,
The tax was as large as a man could well carry.

The bachelors grumbled, and said 'twas no use,
'Twas horrid injustice, and horrid abuse,
And declared that, to save their own heart's blood from spilling,
Of such a vile tax they would not pay one shilling!

But the rulers determined them still to pursue,
So they set the old bachelors up at vendue;
A crier was sent through the town to and fro,
To rattle his bell, and his trumpet to blow,
And to call out to all he might meet on his way,
"Ho! forty old bachelors sold here today!"

And presently all the old maids in the town,
Each in her very best bonnet and gown,
From forty to sixty, fair, plain, red, and pale,
Of every description, all flocked to the sale.

The auctioneer then in his labor began,
And called out aloud, as he held up a man,
"How much for a bachelor? Who wants to buy?"
In a twink every lady responded "I! I!"
In short, at a highly extravagant price,
The bachelors all were sold off in a trice;
And forty old maidens—some younger, some older—
Each lugged an old bachelor home on her shoulder!

SUCCEEDS WHERE DOCTORS FAIL

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Often Does That. Read Mrs. Miner's Testimony

Churubusco, N. Y.—"I was under the doctor's care for over five years for backache and had no relief from his medicine. One day a neighbor told me about your Vegetable Compound and I took it. It helped me so much that I wish to advise all women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and backache. It is a great help in carrying a child, as I have noticed a difference when I didn't take it. I thank you for this medicine and if I ever come to this point again I do not want to be without the Vegetable Compound. I give you permission to publish this letter so that all women can take my advice."—Mrs. Fred Miner, Box 102, Churubusco, N. Y.

It's the same story over again. Women suffer from ailments for years. They try doctors and different medicines, but feel no better. Finally they take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and you can see its value in the case of Mrs. Miner.

All ailing women ought to try this medicine. It can be taken in safety by young or old, as it contains no harmful drugs.

THE BIG MUSKEG

By Victor Rousseau

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CHAPTER I.

A Bolt From the Blue.

Eighteen below; fair weather for December in New Manitoba, where the forest, though it chills the soil till midsummer, yet shuts out the razor-edge of the winds that make the prairies, farther south, an icy inferno.

Here the bush, which had seemed to stretch illimitably, thinned into bedraggled patches among the up-cropping rocks. A little farther, and it began once more; the break was like a great, curving arm thrust into the heart of it, as if some giant fingers had plucked up the trees in handsful and scooped the foundation from the frozen soil, and then had been withdrawn, leaving the imprints of the great finger-tips.

These finger-tips were huge sink-holes, sometimes filled with water, so that they formed clear lakes; more often sodden sponges of decayed vegetable matter, oozy, treacherous, and unstable. The finger-lines were the circular ridges marking the subsidence of the mud. The thumb was Big Muskeg, which the two men who stood on the top of the humpbacked ridge could see extended beneath them.

Big Muskeg at this point less than half a mile across, was everywhere of unsounded depth. It curved and wound, a river of ooze, now broadening into chains of lakes, now narrowing into gullies; here and there crossed by trails, but never stable, nowhere offering firm foundation for the permanent way of the Missatibi Railroad.

The Missatibi was a branch line, feeding the new road that was pushing northward toward the ports-to-be on Hudson Bay. It linked with it at Clayton, whence it was being extended eastward into a virgin wilderness. Even in the days when half a dozen companies were pegging out ways for lines that were to divert the wheat north, Joe Bostock's line had been the joke of legislatures and financiers. Those other lines that were being built into Clayton passed through the wheat lands; Joe's line ran east out of Clayton into a wilderness. Joe Bostock had secured his capital, but he had no competitors.

And slowly the Missatibi, with its small shareholders and limited means, had gone ahead. The first location parties had cleared a road to Big Muskeg. The rails had been laid half-way. But that was all, save for the partly constructed shacks and buildings for the workmen there, and the sheds for the construction material that had not yet been freighted in.

Joe, standing with legs straddling the top of the ridge, turned to Wilton Carruthers, the chief engineer of the company, with eyebrows arched and humorous inquiry on his weather-beaten old face. There was no need for speech at that moment, because the mind of each man dwelt on the identical problem.

Looking down from the crest, Wilton could see the cleared way extending to Big Muskeg's shore, and the empty construction camp. That was all; yet it was a sign and symbol of the power to come, visible to the creative imagination which materialized it into trestled creeks, with trucks and locomotives rumbling over the temporary standard-gage, to the accompaniment of the snort of steam traction-engines, the scrunch of the steam-shovel, and the rip of the grading-plow.

Wilton pictured the scene more vividly in that waste of snow because of the silence about him, drawing from it in desire the inspiration that was to solve the problem of Big Muskeg. That problem had made pessimists of men whose faith had been the Missatibi line, whose god had been Joe Bustock.

The two men had come east by dog-sleigh, accompanied by two half-breeds, Jean Passepartout and Papillon, the one in charge of the dogs, the other carrying the transit-compass. They had camped seven miles back on the preceding evening, and had set out at daybreak to survey the swamplands from the ridge. For the problem which had suddenly risen up to confront them clamored for solution before construction could be carried forward, and on its solution depended the future of the Missatibi.

It was not their first clash with it, nor their second; but neither man had dreamed of its magnitude. With the physical eye neither Joe nor Carruthers could hope to accomplish anything. Wilton was seeking inspiration, although he did not know it.

Had he known it, he was the last man who would have admitted the existence within his mind of this element of the dreamer and enthusiast.

Theoretically he was endeavoring to discern some place where a foundation might be coaxed above the unstable, quaking surface with trestling and crib-work, a crossing that combined the least possible deviation of route with no more than four-fifths of one per cent of grade and four degrees of curve.

Actually and unconsciously he was seeking to interpret the natural convulsion which had, in time immeasurably remote, cloven the ridge of the land and set the swamp seeping into the fissure.

If he could read the meaning of that convulsion, understand the mind and mood of the great Architect, he could see, as if clairvoyantly, just where the muskeg lay thinnest on the roots of the hills, where ballast would appear the soonest above the sucking swamp. But he could read nothing. And he shook his fist at the long, sinuous, distended snake that wound into the distance, as if it were a personal enemy.

Joe Bostock wrinkled his eyes against the sunlight.

"That's what I was thinking, Wilton," he said. "But it's got to be done. Somebody'll build it some day if the Missatibi doesn't."

That was the nearest speech to despair that Joe, invincible, exuberant optimist that he was, had ever made. The situation was worse than either man had imagined, and Wilton felt the responsibility, for he had looked over the ground before without investigating the optimistic report of the surveyor, that there was bed-rock a few feet beneath the portage.

Weeks, months of resurvey must ensue, with work halted, and the Missatibi's precarious capital diminishing to vanishing-point, while the story of the great blunder percolated through the lobbies of the provincial legislature, filled with bland, jeering, ill-conditioned men to whom one day's tramp such as their laborers performed would mean apoplexy.

Their faces haunted Wilton. He remembered half a dozen whom he had approached when the Missatibi scheme was first bruited abroad. There was, in particular, Tom Bowyer, of the New Northern line, his many interests entrenched behind the bulwarks of political influence. Joe Bostock had suggested an amalgamation in the belief that Tom Bowyer could wreck the bill in the legislature. But Tom had laughed in Joe's face, and had not even opposed the measure.

"Go ahead with your muskrat line, Joe!" he had said. "I won't hinder you."

The soubriquet had stuck. The Missatibi was the "muskrat line" to its enemies thereafter. And muskrat skins seemed about all the tribute of its holdings on either side of its route. But this contempt had neither shaken Joe's faith nor weakened Wilton's courage.

The surveyors who made the preliminary reconnoissance had shirked their work and lied. Wilton suspected that most of them had been in Bowyer's pay. Bowyer and Bostock were old rivals. They had reported Big Muskeg to be an insignificant swamp with a firm underbed about the portage. It could be crossed, of course, in the end, since nature always yielded to man. But the Missatibi must either swing a huge loop around it, through territory unsurveyed, or set to itself the task of filling those unsounded depths with thousands of tons of rocks.

"Damn you!" said Wilton, shaking his fist toward the valley. "We'll beat you yet."

But he was thinking of Tom Bowyer and his gang at the capital.

Joe Bostock came toward him. "I guess it ain't so hard, Wilton," he began. "I've been thinking—"

"We've made a bad blunder, Tom," Wilton interrupted impetuously. "Crooked work, without doubt—though I can't imagine why Bowyer's gang should take the trouble to hurt us unless, of course, they guess—"

Joe Bostock shook his head. "No, they haven't guessed that, Wilton," he answered. "I'll stake my hat on that. There ain't nobody except me and you and Kitty knows. It's jest bad luck, Wilton—"

Joe could never sense treachery nor bring himself to believe in its possibility; and if that weakness had kept him, in the main, a poor man, it had bound his friends to him with unbreakable bonds.

"At the best it's gross negligence," said Wilton. "Those surveyors scamped their work. I accepted their reports. I couldn't go out with the transit and aneroid and follow them all up to check their results. But I might have sounded Big Muskeg. I didn't." His voice choked. "Joe, if you have any sense," you'll fire me first," he said.

Joe Bostock laid his hands on the other's shoulder, and the humorous smile come on his face. "Well, I guess not, Wilton," he said. "You ain't to blame. You've done all that mortal man could do. The Missatibi couldn't have been built at all without you. Fire you? Why, Kitty'd have my life if I dared suggest such a thing."

Wilton frowned involuntarily at the reference to the pretty young wife whom Joe Bostock had married in Winnipeg the year before. Joe's first marriage had been unhappy; it had been long ago, and Wilton knew there had been a separation, though Joe was always reticent about that.

Kitty was five and thirty years younger than Joe, and she had intervened into a fast friendship of more than a decade between Joe and Wilton. It made a difference, as it always does, though Joe had sworn it should not, and Kitty thought the world of Wilton.

Wilton could never understand his secret feeling about Kitty. She was devoted to Joe. Perhaps that was what lay beneath his latent antagonism toward her. He was jealous of her. He was jealous of a woman's love for Joe.

"I guess not!" said Joe Bostock again, pressing his hand hard down on Wilton's shoulder.

And, at that instant, Wilton heard the crack of a rifle, and felt a violent blow on the upper part of his left arm, which knocked him to the ground. As he fell, Joe Bostock pitched forward upon him.

CHAPTER II.

The Muskeg's Snare.

Twice Joe's lips quivered, as if he was trying to speak. Then the lower jaw dropped and the eyes rolled upward. A grayish pallor crept over the face.

Wilton saw that Joe's mackinaw had a tiny tear in it, over the breast. A trickle of blood seeped through the cloth. He wrenched the garment open with his right hand, pulled up the sweater, and tore the shirt apart. The heart, fluttering like a wounded birl, stopped under his hand. Joe sighed once, but he never stirred again. The bullet had passed clear through Joe Bostock's heart from the back. And, as he tried to raise Joe's body, Wilton realized that the same bullet had broken his left arm, which hung limp from the shoulder.

He sprang to his feet, a mad wrath giving back to him his ebbing strength. He glared about him, but it was impossible to ascertain from where the shot had come. He could not even locate the direction within a hundred degrees, for Joe had been in the act of turning. Nobody was in sight, and the woods were silent.

His bellowing call of fury that went echoing through the trees elicited no answer. He tore strips from his handkerchief, holding it between his teeth, and, with his left hand on his knee, knotted them about a stick and improvised a tourniquet. The blood was spurting down his sleeve in jets, the pain was intense, and it was impossible to take off the mackinaw and hope to replace his arms in it, but he twisted with all his force until the diminishing flow showed that he had compressed the artery. Thrusting the longer end of the stick beneath his arm-pit, he passed the other through the button-hole of the garment, and, stooping, managed to get Joe's body upon his shoulder and to hold it with his right arm.

Carrying his lifeless burden thus, he began to descend to the level of the land, the head behind him, the arms and legs dangling limply in front of him. The throbbing in his shoulder was like the touch of red-hot wires, and pain and nausea weakened him as much as the loss of blood. But he made the level, and stopped there a moment in indecision.

His impulse was to carry Joe's body back to the camp, but he knew that it would be impossible to make that distance. Yet to leave it would mean the certainty of mutilation by bears or timber-wolves unless he could build a cairn stones. And of that he was equally incapable. He set Joe's body down, and, in the first full realization of his loss and his predicament, he shouted curses to the sky.

That murder had been intended he did not believe; no doubt that shot had been a bullet fired at some nearer mark, perhaps a hare, and by one of the half-breeds. He suspected that the transit-bearer, following them up, had fired the shot, and, seeing the fatality, had fled.

But the thought that this might be the explanation was only a fleeting one. Joe was dead, and his body must be cared for, just as if he were alive—taken back to the camp and thence out of the woods. Into Wilton's mind there flashed the picture of a pretty, young, fair-haired woman, whose hand had rested on his shoulder at their last parting, just as Joe's had done.

"You'll take good care of Joe, Wilton," Kitty had pleaded anxiously. "He thinks he can endure anything, but he's not so young as he was. I'm always anxious about him when he's away on those long journeys."

And now he must face her with his explanations—and what remained of Joe. He thought quickly, and decided that there was no possibility of leaving Joe's body there. Yet it seemed to him that he could not hope to reach the camp. And now another idea came to him.

It was seven miles back to the camp, but only five to the portage over the frozen swamp. Upon the other side of the portage was a trail that came out of the prairie southward and wound into the unknown north. Along this Indians brought their Winter catches to the trading store of McDonald, the factor of the Hudson Bay Company.

Traveling was hard along the shore of the great muskeg, but it would mean two miles less, and it was just possible to make the store. McDonald was a queer, taciturn, sometimes venomous old man, and had evinced a strong dislike to Wilton on the occasion of their last meeting. Yet McDonald would shelter him and receive Joe's body. And then there was Molly, his daughter.

Wilton, having made his choice, acted on it at once. With a great effort he raised Joe's stiffening form upon his shoulder again; and doggedly he began his awful journey, his right arm grasping the dead man, his helpless left hugging the tourniquet-stick against his side.

He stumbled over the rough ground until he reached the cleared road through the trees. Here the going was easier; but the burden numbed his right hand and shoulder, the throbbing pain in his left seemed to beat time to his footsteps, and the ache of the cramping muscles increased the agony of his wound and began to spread down his body.

Once his snow-shoe strap broke, and he was forced to set Joe's body down, pull off his mitts, and tie it. This time it was almost impossible to take up his burden, and when he stood up the scene began to whirl before his eyes. He cared no longer to continue the struggle, but consciousness, diminished to a tiny point within his brain, kept crying out about Joe, and he seemed to visualize Kitty, a tiny distant figure, and her reproaches.

He started again. A wind sprang up, driving guests of whriling snow into his eyes. A deadly lethargy was creeping over him, and presently, turning his head to shield his eyes from the beating blasts, he saw a trickle of crimson on the road behind him.

The tourniquet had loosened. He was bleeding his life away. The blood was gushing down his fingers. Once more Wilton set Joe's body down, and succeeded in tightening the compress. And this time it was only after an almost superhuman struggle that he could get Joe over his shoulder. He knew that if he was forced to set the body down again he could never lift it.

With knees bent, tripping over the roots of the trees, and reeling through a swimming world, he staggered on and on and on. And neither his anger nor the thought of Kitty could have kept his resolution through that nightmare of pain. It was all Joe now, the memory of Joe, his love for him, and his resolve that his friend's remains should not be torn by the timber-wolves.

Joe had befriended him years before, when he had drifted, penniless, into Winnipeg. Joe's faith had been his own, and the secret of the Missatibi theirs.

So the miles reeled off behind him, while the wind increased and the snow fell thicker along the way. At last the trees opened, and the bleak shore of Big Muskeg lay before him, a desert of ice and snow, with the bluffs opposite, and beyond them the trees once more.

At once the fierce swirl of the gale caught him, whistling like sirens, boring into his face like white-hot probes. The ice that fringed his lashes blinded him, and pulled them from the lids when he tried to open his eyes. He reeled on, clutching Joe's body, and heard his own voice go from him in shouts of despair. They rolled across the snow, and the echoes came in faint, mimicking answer from the distant cliffs.

Wilton retained sufficent consciousness of his surroundings to make his way along the shore toward the portage. He might have shortened his route to McDonald's store a little by risking a direct crossing; but the surface of a muskeg is always dangerous, even in midwinter, when the apparently solid ice conceals sink-holes of slush, which, mixed with peat and ooze, does not congeal firmly, and entraps the unwary traveler, a quick-mud from which escape is next to impossible.

The portage was firm ice, although it offered no foundation for a railroad bed. It ran between two openings in the low bluffs, and the store was visible from the farther shore.

The edge of the muskeg was a litter of rocks and roots of fallen timber, hidden under snowdrifts, through which Wilton plunged waist-deep. The icy blasts pierced through his fur hood and mackinaw as if they had been cotton. His feet seemed like foreign bodies attached to his legs, up which he could feel the numbness creeping by inches toward his body. And when at last he reached the portage he looked with incredulity toward the opposite shore, seeing only a flickering line of shadows through the slit between his frozen eyelids.

Resolutely clasping the frozen form with his right arm, he stepped out upon the surface. The wind, which blew through the gap with hurricane violence at almost all times, had swept the ice as a broom might sweep a rink in enormous circles, glassy and firm, with whirling snow-piles round them. Wilton could progress only by inches, fighting the full blast of the gale, and seeing the line of his route only in fractions of seconds.

He stumbled in the drifts, which seemed to cling to him like spirits of the snow and thrust him backward; and he held out his right arm obliquely upward to balance the stiffened body which, no longer limp across his shoulder, bore its full weight upon the trapezius, as if it were the trunk of a tree.

Yet, with his dimmed vision Wilton saw the bluffs in front of him, and the opposite shore nearing. And he fought furiously against the creeping numbness, knowing that each second counted for victory. It was perhaps a hundred feet farther. He opened his eyes an instant. Eighty now—seventy, perhaps; one last effort to cross the portage.

Fifty feet! With all of will and consciousness that remained Wilton set his face resolutely toward his landing-place, and strode on into the bank of snow piled up by the wind beneath the shelter of the bluffs. His feet sank through the crackling surface, he struggled shoulder-deep to win the last lap of the way. And of a sudden the ice broke under him, and twenty-five feet from the shore, the snare of Big Muskeg held him.

Instinctively he sought to gather purchase upon the sides of the sink-hole into which he had fallen. The tourniquet-stick dragged through the yielding snow, the elbow of the arm that held Joe's body rested upon the ice. One instant he buoyed himself by this means over the peaty-slush that sucked at him beneath. Then, with a last cry that sounded above the roaring of the gale, he yielded. And, clutching Joe's body to his own, Wilton went down.

CHAPTER III.

The Imprint in the Snow.

McDonald, the factor, lay on his bed in an up-stairs room of the house whose lower story was the trading store, and looked out through the window over the swamp beneath. It was two weeks since Molly had found him lying with closed eyes on the floor, with the flushed face and heavy breathing of apoplexy.

For two and twenty years McDonald had lived there, serving the company. Little had changed during that time. The Indians still brought peltries for barter—fewer, perhaps, than in the beginning—and one no longer piled beaverskins about the stock of an upright musket of the price of it. Otherwise everything was as it had been in the beginning of the factor's service. The chief change had been in himself, and, since this was to be measured rather by isolated happenings than the steady progress of time, McDonold could have counted on the fingers of one hand the scale-marks of his life.

The little finger was his arrival at Toronto from Aberdeen, drawn to the New World by stories of life in the service of the famous company. The third finger was Mary.

He had met her in Toronto, soon after his arrival in Canada, and she had been born in his own town, though he had not known her there. Molly knew vaguely that he had championed her in trouble that had come upon her, for which she was not to blame. There had been a blackmailer, a brawl, a knife-thrust, a blow struck wildly with some implement; a dead man, a white-faced girl clinging to him, and then the silence of the starlit streets. Donald McDonald still bore the scar of a ripping wound along his right forearm.

That had been their courtship. The next day McDonald had married her; and brought her to the trading-post. Six months later he was in charge of it. They had been happy days during the years that passed before he laid her under the tamaracks, and after that Donald McDonald had lost all wish to return to Aberdeen or to pursue adventure farther.

For the company holds its men. Their lives settle into the well-worn rut trodden by generations of their predecessors. They grow contented. As he became older, McDonald grew to hate the more the civilization that he had left behind him.

Mary had been the third finger on the hand of McDonald's destiny, and her death was the middle one. The first was Molly, and it was about her that his thoughts clustered eternally.

Two seasons at the mission school at Moose Lake, a Winter in Winnipeg—these comprised the girl's experience of the outside world. She helped her father in the store, and was a capable judge of mink and muskrat. She could bring down a moose at a thousand yards, and guide a canoe down Horseshoe Rapids.

She had gone to the Indian camp, five miles away, with medicine for a sick papoose, at daybreak, leaving her father in the care of Jules Half-head, the Muskegon, a deaf mute who worked for the factor during intervals of wandering in the bush, trapping. McDonald had not left his bed since his attack, and Molly's fears were for him as she tramped back on her snowshoes, through the beginning of the storm.

She did not like to leave him, for he had become more morose since his illness, and his mind seemed affected. When at last she entered the factor's room above the store, radiating youth and health, she saw with consternation that he was lying weakly on the pillow, and breathing as heavily as on the day of his stroke.

"You're feeling no worse, father?" she asked, sitting down beside him and taking his hand in hers.

"I'm no worse," said the factor thickly. "You took the letter?"

"It will leave tonight. But I wish you had let me write that you are ill. The company would bring you to Winnipeg. They can do wonders at the hospital there, and you'd soon recover the use of your limbs."

Ever since his stroke the factor had dragged his right leg, and his right arm hung by his side. He hardly ever left his bed, and then only to sit, wrapped in his caribou robe, staring out through the window at the portage.

"I'll no go to Winnipeg," said McDonald. "I'll just stay here until 'm better. 'm thinking the Dog Tooths will be bringing in their peltries next week. 'm thinking 'll no buy December skins this Winter."

"I was thinking the same. The Fall was too late; they won't be purchaseable till the middle of next month. But the Dog Tooths will want debt."

"They'll get no debt," said McDonald. "See to it, Molly! But I suppose the squaws will get on the soft side of ye, and it takes a man to handle them. I'll have to get well," he continued, speaking with feverish energy.

Her eyes filled with quick tears. She knew that he was gathering courage, each day that he lay there, to bid farewell to the scene of his work and the gaunt tamaracks beside the water. McDonald watched her with the grim appraisal of a man who is trying to pass an unfettered judgment upon that which he loves.

"I'll have to get well," he muttered; and his mind, which had turned from one idea to another, running from its fears, now leaped upon them. "What'll ye do, Molly?" he demanded roughly. "There, my lass, I didna mean to put it to you like that. But where'll ye go if I dinna?"

"Don't let us think of that, father."

"Aye, but ye canna stay here. I should have spoken before." In his distress he fell into his native speech. "Mony a nicht I've laid awake thinking on it, before I had the stroke, in the windy wacht here. I thocht I'd brocht ye up unspotted frae the warld. And noo—"

She laid her other hand on his. "If the worst should happen, I can take care of myself. Don't fear for me, father," she said.

"If ye could have the store. That'd be best. But the company wouldna have a woman factor. The company's consairvative. And the old store'll last out my days and yours, in spite of Joe Bostock's folly. That's what Mr. Bowyer called it when he was here for the moose in October. Joe Bostock'll never cross Big Muskeg. And if he could, where'd he get his freight and passengers?

"If ever this country's opened up, Tom Bowyer will put his own line through. He was telling me so. But there's naething here but the moose and caribou and the Indians. It's always been that way; it always will be so."

He caught her by the sleeve. "Ye'll no see Will Carruthers again!" he shouted.

"I'm not likely to, unless he comes this way," she answered in a constrained voice, dreading the outbreak of violence which she knew would follow.

"Aye, but he'll be here. I ken the mon and his kind. The sight of a pretty face is meat and drink to him. He'll be here, and me lying helpless abed."

"Why, I've only seen Mr. Carruthers three times!" exclaimed the girl petulantly. "How did you get that nonsense about him and Joe and Kitty into your head, father?"

"I tell you I ken the mon. Mr. Bowyer was telling me about him. His name's a by-word among decent folks."

"Well, Mr. Bowyer's own reputation isn't the best," she retorted, nettled that she was forced to champion Wilton. "You know Mr. Carruthers has an interest in Joe Bostock's line. Of course, Tom Bowyer would try to set you against them!"

The factor's face grew purple with rage; he choked for utterance.

"I ken the whole scheme weel!" he shouted. "When you went to Winnipeg you got in thick with Kitty Bostock, and never a mail comes in but there's a letter from her. She and Joe are going to get you there, to leave me here alone. Aye, I read that letter the woman wrote you, telling you that your life was wasted here. I ken what the warld is; I learned it in one night in Toronto, years ago. And, mark me, I'd rather see ye lying dead at my feet than the plaything of a man like Will Carruthers!"

That had been the burden of his reproaches ever since Tom Bowyer's visit the Autumn before. The old factor, brooding for years upon his act of homicide, had, in the loneliness of the trading-post, built up an imaginary world, peopled with devils for men. And Molly's future in that world had become the coping-stone of this conception.

Bowyer had poisoned his mind against Wilton—Molly was sure of that. And Bowyer could play on McDonald's fears as a harpist evokes music. For some reason he had chosen to enlist the old factor in his schemes against Joe's line.

She suspected that Bowyer had some hold over her father. She knew that years before, he had secured him his position with the company. As it happened, the company needed men for training—Scots; for the service had become a tradition in North Britain since the days of McKenzie. And the company did not pick its employes out of the highways and byways.

Molly had known Tom Bowyer since childhood, although his visits to the trading post had occurred not oftener than once in two or three years. He was interested in timber and development, and other broad abstractions that lent themselves to political work and financing. But after the beginning of the railroad boom he had been to the post two or three times each year.

She had heard much to his discredit in Winnipeg, and had verified it when he spent a day or two at the portage jn October. Bowyer saw bigger game in prospect than the moose, and, as a beginning, resolved to rid himself of a possible rival—Wilton. Molly had spoken well of him, and Bowyer was a keen reader of mind.

When the storm of her father's rage had passed, the girl went down and stood miserably in the doorway. His insane outbursts were driving her to the very course he feared. Only his illness kept her from going away. She looked out, her mind in a turmoil of doubt.

Big Muskeg was at its loneliest. The gale was driving the snow before it in clouds like spray, and the wind howled through the gap in the bluffs. As the girl stood there she fancied that she heard a cry come across the frozen swamp.

She slipped on the hooded coat which she had left in the store, and went toward the portage, listening intently. The driving wind had swept a portion of the trodden road clear of the fallen snow. In this, near the edge of the muskeg she saw the imprint of a man's snow-shoe coming from the swamp. Her eyes, trained to observation, detected instantly that there had been a loose string under the ball of the foot, which had trailed, leaving an oblique blur across the impression.

There was the one imprint, and no more. And, as she looked at it, a gust of wind drove a cloud of snow over it, obliterating it. Molly stood up. The discovery, which seemed of no importance, passed from her mind. Again she listened.

Then, with the uncomfortable feeling that she was being watched, she started and peered into the underbrush. A pair of beady eyes watched her. They were those of Jules, the half-witted deaf-mute. His furtive gaze and his seclusion indicated the approach of one of those spells of wandering that led him to leave the store and disappear without warning. For the moment Molly was startled. Then she stepped forward, and the Muskegon vanished soundlessly among the underbrush.

CHAPTER IV.

Dead Man's Aid.

As the girl stood there she thought she heard the cry once more. At once she was running down to the edge of the swamp, and, standing her ground with difficulty in the fierce gale, she peered out, sheltering her eyes with her hand.

Then, dimly out of the whirling snow, she saw a figure stumbling toward her, bearing on its shoulder something that looked like a railroad sleeper.

It came out of the snowstorm reeling from side to side, white the snow, a moving pillor of ice.

Sometimes it vanished from her sight in the circular whirl of sleet, at others reappeared, stumbling into the drifts, but ever nearing her. It was within twenty-five feet of her when it slipped, and there followed the crash of the rotten ice beneath its feet. The figure broke through the slushy layer into the muskeg below.

Thus Wilton Carruthers came to the portage for the fourth time. And on this occasion he was saved by the dead man, for whose lifeless body he had risked his own life. For, as he fell, still clutching at what he bore, the stiffened form slid out over the unbroken surface and held him head and throat above the bog.

In a moment Molly was running toward Wilton. Once his head went under, and she cried out in despair, but he reappeared, and seemed to cling automatically to his support, for his eyes were closed, and he was unconscious. His face was frozen white; it was only the contraction of the frozen sinews of his fingers that gave him his hold on Joe's body.

It was then that, in her horror, Molly recognized Wilton. She crept toward the break, and lay down on the ice, groping toward him with her hands. She shouted to him to hold fast, and, finding that he was already unconscious, crept cautiously nearer over the cracking surface.

Then she saw what it was that Wilton had been carrying, and she recognized Joe. Stunned momentarily by the shock, she nerved herself to the task of rescuing the living. She crept forward until the upper part of her body extended across the break. She placed her hands beneath Wilton's shoulder and tried to lift him.

It was a task beyond her powers. As she strained to it, suddenly the ice broke all about her, and in a moment she was floundering beside Wilton in the water.

At this place the underbed of the portage was of peat mixed with sand, covered with water rather than slime. Molly's feet touched bottom. The water was only shoulder deep. With quick resource she managed to draw her feet up from the swamp, and to drag Wilton forward a pace or two, thus freeing him from the clutch of the muskeg. And now she felt firm sand under her. She continued to drag him toward the shore, and, as they moved, Joe's body, still clutched in the set of Wilton's stiffened fingers, slid grotesquely over the surface of the ice beyond.

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

ANYBODY knows that the place for a scarf is around the shoulders, but Miss 1334 has such a pretty dress that she is taking no chances in covering it with the scarf even though she makes it into a back ground for her white shoes.

Babes in Toyland didn't have any more fun than little Bessie who is romping with her doll. Her bloomers and overdress are so comfortable and sensible that she is quite unconscious of clothes. But mothers, please do have a care. The other day Martha saw a sweet child wearing this style and the dress was too short and the bloomers too long and the effect was horrible. It pays to study lines.

In everyone of the dresses shown, great care has been given to the beauty of line. Otherwise they are plain and could be easily spoiled if the proportion and symmetry were overlooked. It is best not to follow the prevailing mode too closely if it is not becoming. If you look best in long waisted dresses, stick to the long waisted dresses. Individuality is always better than trying to carry out every new fad that comes along whether it is becoming or not.

No. 1075 — Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2 yards 36-inch dark material with 1¾ yards 36-inch light material.

Transfer Pattern No. 602—In blue only.

No. 1334 — Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2¾ yards 36-inch material with 3⅛ yards 36-inch contrasting for overblouse and pockets.

No. 1287 — Child's Dress with Bloomers — Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2¼ yards 36-inch material with ⅜ yard 36-inch contrasting and 3 yards ribbon for sash.

Transfer Pattern No. 622—In blue only.

No. 1171 — Ladies' and Misses' Jumper Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅝ yards 32-inch material with 2⅛ yards binding for dress and 1¾ yards 36-inch material with 1½ yards ruffling for guimpe.

No. 1358—Ladies' and Misses' Dress —Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 40-inch material.

Transfer Pattern No. 616—In blue only.

No. 1256 — Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54 and 56 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 40-inch material with ⅝ yard 8-inch contrasting for vest and 9¼ yards braid.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— "For Sale, a Radio Set, Hardly Used" By "BUD" FISHER

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HEY, MUTT! THIS IS JEFF ANNOUNCING! YOU'RE A BIG PIECE OF CHEESE. YOU'VE GOT A FACE LIKE AN ANTEATER, YOU POOR SAP!
COME ON OUT OF THERE AND FIGHT! COME ON—
YOU POOR BOOB! YOU'RE SO DUMB THAT YOU THINK A COWBOY IS A MALE CALF
FOR SALE CHEAP
279

CONSTRUCTION BODY FORMED

Franklin D. Roosevelt Heads Council to Devise Code of Builders' Ethics.

Construction industries, organized under the American Construction Council, will be conducted on a broader and higher plane as the result of a two-day session of the council held in Washington recently.

Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York, former assistant secretary of the navy, was elected president and will exercise powers similar to those exercised by Judge K. M. Landis in organized baseball and Will H. Hays in the movies.

At this session there were representatives of organizations of architects, engineers, general contractors, sub-contractors, building trades unions, material and equipment manufacturers and dealers, financial, bond, insurance and real estate interests, public utility construction departments, and federal state and municipal officers.

Program of Council

The program worked out by the council which Roosevelt, as president, will strive to have realized in the construction industries throughout the United States, includes:

1. Formation of a code of ethics of conduct acceptable to the whole industry and the public.
2. Gathering of adequate statistics concerning all branches of the industry.
3. Reduction of the national shortage of building trades mechanics and establishment of an apprenticeship system.
4. Co-operation in establishing uniform building codes throughout the country.
5. Co-operation with railroads to expedite revision of freight rates on construction materials.
6. Mitigation of the evils of seasonal employment and trade migration of labor.

To Boost Local Building.

7. Encouragement of local building shows.
8. Simplification, standardization and elimination of waste.
9. Education of the public to distribution of its construction and maintenance requirements more evenly throughout the year.
10. Promotion of health and safety of workers.
11. Reduction of loss of life and waste of construction materials from preventable fires.
12. Study of old buildings to establish superior methods of construction.
13. Education of the public in the necessity and economy of properly maintaining existing structures.

WILL EXPAND RADIO MARKET REPORT WORK

Entertainment features are to be added to the crop and market radio broadcast service, initiated at the Ohio State university, and a 500-watt transmission outfit is to replace the 100-watt apparatus from which broadcasts are now being made.

At present the station, KEAO, is putting into the air at 1:30 daily, and at a wave length of 485 meters, 2,000 or more words of detailed crop, market and weather reports, the most thorough sent out in Ohio, requiring half an hour or more for transmission. V. M. Lucas, the operator, believes that he is reaching points 100 miles distant, even under Summer afternoon conditions, and he asks criticism of the service from operators who may not be getting it plainly. Reports sent are those of the state bureau of markets and weather bureau.

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U. S. Working on Giant Airship

Preparations are well under way at Lakehurst, N. J., for the completion by the navy of the new giant dirigible ZR-1, rigid type airship designed by American engineers. The new airship was modeled after the German Zeppelin I-49, brought down almost intact in France during the war. It will be 675 feet long, 78½ feet in diameter, with six engines and a speed of 70 miles an hour. Photograph shows view of the immense cradle which forms the base for the construction of the ship and the mooring mast, 150 feet tall, to which it will be tied when out of its hangar.

FOUR-STATE SHORT CUTS

OHIO

COLUMBUS—City operating expenses may be paid out of the sinking fund, if running expenses are exhausted and a judgment is rendered against the sinking fund, the supreme court has decided.

LIMA—Damage to growing crops and farm buildings, estimated at nearly a half million dollars was caused by a wind, rain and hail storm which swept a two-mile path in the territory south of this city.

CEDAR POINT—About 1,500 teachers attended the 75th annual convention of the Ohio State Teachers' association here.

COLUMBUS—Removal of Mayor George Oles of Youngstown on charges of graft and illegal election was asked of Governor Davis by Thomas F. Falcon of Youngstown.

YOUNGSTOWN—George Oles, elected mayor of this city on an independent ticket last Fall after a sensational campaign, resigned from office after six stormy months of administration.

COLUMBUS—The supreme council of the United Commercial Travelers in session here approved the proposed Great Lakes-St. Lawrence ship canal.

COLUMBUS—Secretary of State Smith announced that the addresses of all condidates will be printed immediately under their names on the state primary ballots.

CEDAR POINT—In his address before the Ohio State Teachers' association in convention here, Dr. J. C. Condon, superintendent of schools in Cincinnati, indicated that the organization will initiate a movement in the general assembly next Winter to alter laws to provide adequate revenues for teachers and schools.

COLUMBUS—Milk and cream producers in several sections of Ohio are increasing their efforts in co-operative sales work.

AKRON—A parade in which 3,000 delegates, singing in unison and tooting horns and whistles and waving banners, marched, was one of the features of the 37th annual convention of the Ohio Christian Endeavor union.

COLUMBUS — Governor Davis called a special session of legislature for July 3 to consider a proposed constitutional amendment to provide $10,000,000 additional to the adjusted compensation fund.

NORWALK—Many apple growers in this county say the yield will be disappointing.

CLEVELAND—Carl F. Routzahn, international revenue collector here, denied charges made by Congressman Knight of Akron that he had ordered his deputies to work in the interest of Carmi A. Thompson for the Republican nomination for governor.

MICHIGAN

LANSING—Attorney General Willey has filed suits against 11 railroads operating in the state for various amounts, it is claimed, are due the state for fees for securities issued by the carriers.

LANSING—Electrical light and power service will cost the farmer on an average of $70 a year, it developed at a confernce of power company officials and farmers called by the Michigan public utilities commission.

LANSING—State administrative board has decided that the state industrial school for boys will remain in its present location in the heart of a fashionable residence section here instead of being moved to the 1,000-acre farm purchased for that purpose three years ago.

SAULTE STE. MARIE—Heavy frost devastated garden truck all through Chippewa county last week, doing damage that will run into thousands of dollars.

LANSING—No more claims for bounties on obnoxious animals will be paid until after a thorough investigation has been made by the state administrative board.

LANSING—Governor Groesbeck has served notice on all state departments that they must keep within their appropriations the coming fiscal year.

BENTON HARBOR—The Berrin county board of supervisors granted the Indiana & Michigan Electric Co. permission to construct a dam across the St. Joseph river at King's Landing.

JACKSON—County board of supervisors wiped out the fee system which has prevailed in this county since its creation nearly 100 years ago.

LANSING—Plans for a separate institution for degenerate prisoners has been approved by Governor Groesbeck.

BATTLE CREEK—In sharp contrast with conditions during the past year this city is suffering from an acute labor shortage.

PENNSYLVANIA

UNIONTOWN—Petition has been filed asking the common pleas court to recall the June grand jury to investigate importation of men from New York who have been sworn in as deputy sheriffs, marshals and special policemen for strike guard duty.

PHILADELPHIA—Plans for financing the Republican campaign in the Fall will be made by a committee of 15 men and women to be named shortly.

PHILADELPHIA—John Frederick Lewis, who accepted the temporary chairmanship of the Sesqui-centennial Exhibition association, resigned that office unexpectedly at a meeting of the board of directors recently.

STATE COLLEGE—Because of its unusually large number of students graduated from the Pennsylvania state college the past year, President Thomas expressed exereme gratification in the fact that the college will admit the largest freshman class in history in September.

ALTOONA—It was stated at mine headquarters at Cresson that President John Brophy of the workers union had visited a number of the sections in the Central fields where the miners are on strike and found the morale of the men higher than for some time.

SCRANTON—A crowded street car jumped the track at Carbondale, near here, and plunged from a bridge into Coal Brook, a drop of 14 feet. 18 of the passengers were injured, some fatally.

SCRANTON—With the governors of two states, and the mayors of two cities taking part in the inter-state celebration, the dedication of the Lackawanna trail, a 33-mile state highway built upon the abandoned right of way of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad took place recently.

INDIANA

MUNCIE—One man was killed instantly and three so seriously injured that they died a short time later, when a Big Four train struck an automobile in which the men were riding, at a crossing here.

INDIANAPOLIS—John McParland was re-elected president of the International Typographical Union by a majority of 4,533 over Walter W. Barrett of Chicago, says the official vote tabulation announced here.

NEW ALBANY—John W. Ewing, Democratic nominee for congress in the third district, died at his home in this city from uramic poisoning.

PRINCETON — Proposition to open a coal mine in the best residence district of this city has started a controversy between the mine owners and the property owners which has resulted in the beginning of one lawsuit.

BOONVILLE—Because of error the secretary of state has erroneously certified the nomination of Charlse A. Fitch as candidate for state senator on the Democratic ticket in the place of Jacob Lutz.

INDIANAPOLIS—Edinburg farmers have broken a record of several years' standing by getting Indiana new crop wheat into this city ahead of any from southern Illinois, which usually has the earliest harvesting.

PORTLAND—Heavy damage to property and crops was done by a storm visiting western Ohio near the Indiana line.

RICHMOND—Wayne county jury returned indictments against Edgar F. Hiatt, formerly president of the Dickinson Trust Co., which closed recently by the order of the Indiana bank commissioner.

MAN HAPPY AT 118, ENJOYS HIS TOBACCO

Charles H. Munroe, North Easton, who has just celebrated his 118th birthday anniversary, is now the oldest resident in Massachusetts.

Munroe is well up in the events of the day and does not believe in the Volstead act, chews and smokes and appreciates a good cigar. For a man of his years he enjoys good health, though he would get around much better only for a crick in his back. For many years he followed the occupation of farming.

Munroe was never married, and he attributes his long life to regular exercise and good habits.

GAMBLING HALL FATE UNCERTAIN

Monte Carlo Casino May Be Destroyed by Ascending Prince of Monaco.

With the death, at the age of 78, of Prince Albert I., the fortunes of Monaco, tiny nation that draws most of its income from tourists who gamble and tourists who watch tourists gambling, plunge into a sea of uncertainty.

Will the all-powerful Monte Carlo Casino continue virtually to govern the little principality?

Will France seize the opportunity to incorporate the wee pleasure-state and eliminate the break in the French coast for nearly three miles of the way between Nice and Mentone?

The answer to these questions is wrapped up in the personality and principles of Louis, hereditary Prince of Monaco, French liason officer with the British army during the World war.

Louis is an ardent Francophile.

In addition, he is actively opposed to gambling and extravagances of any sort. His father, while opposed to these sources of income in principle, shut his eyes to the steadily increasing wealth and power of the group that operates the Casino and really controls the principality.

Opposition Expected

Opposition to the activities of the Societe des Bains de Mer, which owns and operates the Casino, the Hotel de Paris, the Sporting club, the Cafe de Paris, the leading motor bus line on the Riviera, the only large garage in Monaco, the tennis club, the golf club and numerous other profitable concessions, is expected as soon as the hereditary prince becomes the reigning prince.

In particular, a feud is expected to break out between Prince Louis and Camille Blanc, whose father founded the Casino and who generally is conceded to be the most powerful and the wealthiest man in Monaco. He is president of the Societe des Bains de Mer.

It is expected that Louis will launch his campaign against the strangle hold which the Casino has upon the principality by aiding in every possible way the industries, including pottery works, perfumeries and breweries, which were established during his father's reign. Eventually, friends of the young Prince believe, Monaco can be made independent of the gambling rooms, or at least strong enough to break the dogmatic rule of the societe.

Came to Throne in 1889

Prince Albert came to the throne in 1889. Early in life he developed a love for the sea, and to this romantic feeling for ships and salt water was added a truly scientific curiosity. A large part of the prince's time has been spent aboard his yacht, the Princess Alice, exploring the Seven Seas for zoological and botanical specimens, which have been assembled by him in his Oceanagraphic Museum, familiar to tourists, on the Rock of Monaco. He has brought from the depths creatures never before known to science, some of them from 20,000 feet below the level of the sea, and has initiated the study of marine bacteriology.

During a visit to the United States last year Prince Albert received the Agassiz medal, and in April of this year was awarded the Vega Medal, given each 10 years by the Anthropological and Geographical Society of Stockholm—a scientific equivalent of the Nobel prize.

Is Proud Colonel

In contrast to his father, Prince Louis, it is understood, has no great love for the sea. He is proud of his title of colonel in the French army and delights in military science. He speaks fluently French, Italian and English. His mother was the daughter of the English Duke of Hamilton.

Should Louis die the Duchess of Valentinois would become reigning Princess of Monaco. She is said to have been a child of Prince Albert by a French mistress, legitimatized some years ago because Albert feared that the throne might go to a German succession, and a German prince of a country so intimately bound with France would be a diplomatic impossibility. The Duchess took her place naturally in the Prince's household and is considered the favorite child.

CHICAGO SEEKS RADIO CONTROL

Speaker Asserts City Is Pioneer in Advocacy of Wireless Phones.

Chicago's "great central market is reaching out to make the infant radio industry its own, as Detroit did the automobile," George E. Carlson, Chicago commissioner of gas and electricity, declared in an address at the opening of the National Radio exposition there. "Chicago is a pioneer in radio," said Carlson. "It established the first municipal broadcasting station. Through the various other broadcasting stations the citizens of that city get the baseball scores, the market reports, the big news of the world and concerts in the evening while sitting comfortably in their home.

"The school boys of our city are doing a remarkable work for radio. In fact, the school boy is looked upon as the radio manufacturer of the future. Nowhere in the country are the high schools doing more for radio than right here in our own city—in the work rooms of the technical schools and in the general high schools with technical departments, as well as in the continuation schools, where ex-service men also have become radio experts.

"As head of technical education in the public school system, Albert G. Bauersfeld, an electrical expert himself, is in charge of the schools' contribution to this exposition. In every school of the city there is a radio club. There is no reason why there may not come from one of these schools a genius that will outshine Armstrong. The ingenuity and craftsmanship displayed by some of the technical school students are the wonder of their instructors.

The Latest Markets

Railroads and oil shares were the center of public interest throughout last week, in a stock market characterized by smaller volume of business than at any time for several months. The rails as a whole displayed a cheerful tone, whereas the oil stocks were under considerable pressure and many of the group show substantial declines as compared with a week ago.

The rank and file of traders evidently have faith in the old maxim, "never sell stocks on strike news." Opinion was consistently maintained that there would be no strike of railroad employes; if there were, it would be of a "spotty" nature, and, whether general or not, would be of short duration. In other words, opinion regarding the oft-threatened railroad strike has reached about the same state in the public mind as the apparition of a European war had attained to the world at large prior to 1914—there couldn't be such a thing; if there were, it could not last.

Thus traders turned their eyes to the more tangible and more cheerful factors in the rail group—increased earnings as shown by monthly statements, diminishing number of idle cars, promises of increased dividends in the near future, prospects of big crops soon to move, and feeling that the coal strike soon would be settled, thus opening the way to a huge increase in fuel and steel tonnage.

Steel Prices High.

The steel industry is feeling the pinch of the coal strike more than a week ago, with supplies of fuel a week nearer exhaustion and orders for delivery more urgent than seven days ago. There is a more confident feeling that a settlement is at hand, however, so that sentimentally it is no more menacing. As far as demand goes, things are in splendid shape, especially in the Chicago district.

There seems no diminution in the demand for automobiles, and the prosperity in this line is one of the basic reasons for the urgency of orders at the steel plants. Detroit banks now owe no money to the Federal Reserve bank, an indication of the state of affairs in the motor world.

Oil stocks, rendered somewhat unstable by the pyrotechnic action of Mexican Petroleum, ran afoul of persistent selling orders throughout the week. Some of these sales were merely for profits, but more than one New York house has dwelt upon selling by interests of standing in petroleum circles. Weekly reports are showing a constant increasing supply of crude oil going into storage tanks, and shipments from Mexico are becoming increasingly heavy. Some houses are talking a reduction in crude oil, despite the increased price and consumption of gasoline.

Statement of Federal Reserve banks show the tremendous turnover of funds expected the first of July, but no inconvenience is anticipated. In fact there should be a steady flow of money to New York immediately after the first of the month, and an easy tone to the market for call loans is confidently predicted. There is even talk of another decline in the Bank of England rate, which indicates a world-wide sufficiency of funds.

The feature of foreign exchange is the decline in German marks to the lowest point yet reached. The German currency has now fallen to a point below that of Czecho-Slovakia, Jugo-Slovakia, Rumania and Serbia, and emphasizes what has been said before, that there is no hope for the Germans to escape the never ending round of inflated currency, increasing prices, and fast and faster growing debt. Furthermore, any settlement of the currencies of Europe on a stable basis, something which is absolutely essential if these countries are ever again to hold normal commercial intercourse, appears more visionary than ever.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.21½; July, $1.19¾; September, $1.20¼. Corn, cash, 69c. Oats, cash, 42c. Barley, cash, 67c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 89c. Cloverseed, cash, $13.00; October, $11.00; December, $10.90. Alsike, cash, $11.75; August, $11.75; October, $11.35. Timothy, cash, $2.85; September, $3.05; December, $3.00.

Chicago—Wheat, July, $1.17⅞; September, $1.17⅞; December, $1.20⅜. Corn, July, 63¼c; September, 66¾c; December, 66¾c. Oats, July, 36⅜c; September, 39c; December, 42c. Barley, July, 61c; September, 63¼c. Rye, July, 86⅝c; September, 87⅜c; December, 89¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 43c; solid pack, 42c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 20@24c; Michigan, 1-lb., 22c; brick, 20@21c; longhorn, 22@23c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 30c.

Bacon—Fat, 23c; lean, 33c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 28½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 27½c; 11 to 12-lbs., 23½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 21c. Lard—12c. Hams, 31c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 20c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 25@28c; spring ducks, 30@32c; geeses, 14@15c; turkeys, 28@30c; heavy hens, 21@22c; broilers, 30@35c; old roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; bull, 5c; green calf, No. 1 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 42@42½c; prits, 43@43½c; extra firsts, 41@41½c; firsts, 39@39½c; seconds, 33@33½c; packing stock, 23@25c. Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 28c dozen; extra firsts, 27c; Ohio firsts, 23½c; Western firsts, new cases, 23c| Oleo — Pound prints to retailers, nut oleo, 21@22c; high grade animal fat, 22@22½c; lower grade, 16@17c. Cheese York state, 22½@23c; brick, 19@20c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; northern, 26@27c; limburger, 28@29c. Poultry—Live heavy fowls, 22@23c; thin, 20@21c; roosters, 15c; broil-averaging 1½ pounds, 30@42c; Spring ducks, 25@28c. Potatoes—Ohio and Michigan, $2.25 per 150-pound sack; new stock, $4.50 barrel. Sweet Potatoes, $:90@1.00 crate.

Chicago—Butter, unchanged. Eggs unchanged; receipts, 23,240 cases. Poultry, alive, unsettled; fowls, 22½c; broilers, 26@34c; roosters, 14½c. Potatoes steady; receipts, 31 cars; total U. S. shipments, 879; Southern Bliss Triumphs sacked, No. 1, $2.60@2.80 cwt.; Alabama Spaulding, $1.80@2.10; North Carolina Norfolk, Va., Irish Cobblers, bbls., No. 1, $3.85@4.15; mostly $4.00@$4.25; Eastern Shore, $4.50@4.75.

New York—Butter steady, receipts, 13,031. Eggs irregular; receipts, 10,610. Cheese firm; receipts, 8,697; State whole milk, flats, fresh specials, 20¾@21½c; do., average run, 20½c. Live poultry, steady; broilers, by express, 30@43c; dressed poultry quiet and unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs, receipts, 5,500; heavies, $11.35; yorkers, $11.25; pigs, $11.25. Cattle, $9.50; calves, $9.00@9.50. Spring lambs, $11.00@12.00.

Pittsburgh—Hogs — Receipts, 3,000; higher; heavies, $11.10@11.15; heavy yorkers, light porkers and pigs, $11.40@11.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; steady; $7.00; lambs, $12.50; lower. Calves—Receipts, 250; lower; top, $10.00.

East Buffalo, N. Y.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,250; dry fed 25c higher; butchers, 10@15c higher; shipping steers, $8.75@10.50; butchers, $8.00@9.00; yearlings, $9.00@10.00; heifers, $5.50@8.25; cows, $2.50@6.25; bulls, $3.50@5.50; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $10.00@15.00 lower; $30@115. Calves—Receipts 2,300; steady; $5.00@10.00. Hogs — Receipts 11,500; 15@25c higher; heavy and mixed, $11.25@11.40; yorkers, $11.35@11.50; light yorkers and pigs, $11.50; roughs, $9.00; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200; lambs, 50c higher; lambs, $6.00@13.50; a few $14.00; yearlings, $5.00@9.50; wethers, $6.50@7.50; ewes, $2.00@6.00; mixed sheep, $6.00@6.50.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets — Cattle — Receipts, 200; compared with week ago; Fed native steers, 15 to 25c higher; grassers steady; Texas steers, 25@50c higher; light yearlings and heifers and stockers and feeders steers steady; beef cows, 10 to 15c higher; canners, 15 to 25c lower; bulls, 15 to 25c higher; veal calves, 25 to 50c higher; top for week, Steers, $9.50; weight, 1,295 lbs. yearlings, $8.75; bulk for week, native steers, $7.50@9.00; Texas, $5.50@6.50; light yearlings, $7.25@8.25; cows, $4.00@5.25; canners, $2.25@2.50; bulls, $4.00@4.75; stockers and feeders, steers $5.25@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; few early sales light five lower; generally market 15 to 25c lower; top early, $10.80; few sales 160 to 180-pound average, $10.70@10.80; bulk, 180 to 240-pound butchers, $10.59@10.60; packer cows, $8.75@8.85; pigs, $9.25@10.25. Sheep—Receipts 5,000; steady; good native lambs, $12.50; compared with week ago; fat lambs, 50 to 75c higher; sheep, 25 to 50c higher.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets—Cattle—Receipts, 10,000; market active; beef steers, butcher she stock and bulls, 15@25c higher; in between grades beef steers, better grades she stock and bologna bulls advancing most; top beef steers, $10.20! bulk, $8.50@9.70; veal calves and stockers steady; canner cows strong; butcher she stock largely $5.15@7.65; canners and cutters, $3.00@3.75; calves, $8.00@8.50; Hogs—Receipts, 44,000; better grades active; mostly 10@15c higher; others slow, about steady; top, $10.85; bulk good butchers, $10.40@10.60; pigs, weak; mostly $9.50@10.00; packing sows mostly $9.00@9.25; heavy weight, 10.40@10.60! medium, $10.55@10.80; light, $10.75@10.85; light light, $10.25@10.70; packing sows, smooth, $9.00@9.60; packing sows, rough, $8.75@9.10; killing pigs, $9.25@10.35. Sheep — Receipts, 15,000; steady; lambs steady to easy; top native lambs, $13.25; bulk good natives, $13.00; culls mostly $7.00@7.25; four cars Idaho, $13.25 with 300 out; bulk fat ewes, $5.00@6.75; good handy weight upward to $7.00.

New Type of Barn Is Without Beams

Barn architecture in Ohio is rapidly changing. A bulletin issued July 1 from the college of agriculture of the Ohio State university goes into the practical reasons for the change.

Rural engineers of the college say that the main trouble with the old-time timber frame barn, the kind folks used to build at barn-raisings, lies in the uprights that break up the loft floor and the massive cross-beams which many generations of harvesters have found to be immensely harder than a man's head.

The new type of barn has no more of uprights and crossbeams than a Gothic cathedral. The roof lifts its own weight from the sides, rising to a peak on light, braced rafters. The frame is entirely of boards no thicker than two inches. When built and viewed from the inside before the roofing is nailed on, it looks much like the skeleton of a dirigible. For this reason it is sometimes called the balloon, as well as the braced rafter, type of framing.

This plank-frame type of construction is declared also to take less lumber, to require less work in the raising and to withstand heavier loads of snow than the old timber framing. Also, when the barn frame is bolted to a concrete foundation in the manner described in the bulletin, it will, according to H. P. Twitchell, the author, better stand up against cyclones.

Duke of York Is Fighting Snobbery

The Duke of York, second son of the king, will repeat this year the experiment he made last year for what has been called 'the discouragement of snobocracy and the encouragement of democracy."

So thorough an understanding was then established between boys from Westminster school and boys from a Welsh steel works, following a football match, that a Summer camp was set up by the Duke to encourage good feeling between boys of different social status.

The selection of the boys and the arrangements for the camp this year are in the hands of the Industrial Welfare society, of which the Duke of York is president, but beyond that the society will have nothing to do with the project.

In order that the boys meet on terms of perfect equality cricket, football and kindred games will not be played because it is felt that public school boys, having more opportunities for practice, would hold an advantage over the other boys at such games.

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FARM WANTED—Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

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UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

AMERICAN CITIZENS GRADUALLY LOSING CRAZE FOR INTOXICANTS

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

Prohibition may not be an unqualified success in this country, but Americans are gradually losing the drinking habit.

This announcement does not come from the prohibition ranks, but from an official of the International Mercantile Marine in New York, who travels constantly back and forth across the Atlantic and hence has an abundant opportunity for observing the conduct of his unsuspecting fellow-citizens when they are freed from all dry restrictions on board the big ocean liners.

"They drink, of course," he admitted, in discussing the peculiarities of passengers, "but it isn't as it used to be, with highballs at frequent intervals throughout the day, cocktails before meals and liquors afterward. The Britisher marooned in this country for two or three weeks starts in making up for lost time the minute he gets beyond the three-mile limit, but most Americans, although perhaps intending to do the same thing, forget to keep it up."

For the first time since the war, Europe seems to have regained all of its old, compelling charm for sightseers. Hundreds booked for extensive continental tours are leaving on every ship, so that the steamship companies have occasion to expect an unusually prosperous season. So far second-class travel is not quite up to the pre-war standard. Fewer school teachers and college professors are going across. The number of steerage passengers is also decreased, but the demand for first-class accommodations is such that reservations must be made long in advance.

Voyaging de Luxe.

Our newly rich who delight in opportunities for extravagance and our prosperous foreign-born citizens who have become homesick for another look at the old country, are not to be deterred by the high prices demanded for staterooms. The $5,000 suites on the big liners sell as easily as the $300 accommodations. The other day, one suite was sold to a wealthy American for $5,900.

The big ocean liners, which are the last word in marine engineering and luxurious interiors, represent large investments, and they are expensive to operate. It costs $1,500, for instance, to serve a single meal for all passengers on one of these boats. The total operating cost for one vessel per round trip is about $300,000. And the steerage, which formerly produced a large part of this revenue, now brings in very little. Some ships, with a capacity for 2,500 steerage passengers are carrying only 300.

Compared to Rail Rates.

Even so, ocean travel is almost as cheap as rail travel in the states. It approximates something less than 10 cents a mile, first class, for the 3,000 mile journey across the Atlantic on the big liners. This charge includes meals and sleeping accommodations. There is a slight fluctuation in rates, depending upon the type of ship chosen for the voyage as well as upon the season of the year. For instance, the minimum rate on a de luxe ship—the Majestic, Olympic or Homeric—for crossing from New York to Cherbourg or Southampton, is about $275 in each direction, in the height of the season, with no extras.

With the American dollar at its present high rate of exchange value, Europe is about the cheapest part of the world in which an American can spend a vacation. Railroad travel on the continent averages about 2 cents a mile—sometimes less than that. Taxi fares range from 12 cents to a quarter, while extensive motor rides into the country seldom cost more than a dollar. Living also is much cheaper than it is at home. This is not so apparent in the metropolitan hotels, which charge New York prices. But in the smaller English and French inns, which are most desirable because of their quaint atmosphere, one can secure comfortable accommodations for about the equivalent of $2 a day.

All of the European nations are now putting forth great efforts to attract the tourist trade. England, especially, which has been rather indifferent toward visitors in the past is proving unusually cordial this Summer.

OHIO FARMERS WORKING HARD

Lend Hand on Road, Health, Church and School Problems in State.

Farmers in Ohio are working together on projects that are of benefit to their entire communities on a scale that has not been possible in the past, according to statements made by F. L. Schoenberger of the Ohio Farm Bureau Federation.

Practically every county farm bureau in Ohio is doing some work on the road problem, he said, often co-operating with the grange and other organizations. In one township in Gallia county, it is expected that three and a half miles of hard surfaced road, built entirely by the local farm bureau organization, will be completed this season. In one township in Portage county, the township organization has made arrangements with the county commissioners to buy slag to be put on the roads by farmers themselves. In another township of the county, every mile of the 26 miles of dirt road was scraped before the middle of June this year, through the activity of the local farmers' organization.

Eight counties in the state are organized to give roads a still wider study. At a meeting of farm bureau officials in Coshocton, a road committee was appointed representing Knox, Holmes, Licking and Coshocton counties. A similar committee representing Butler, Warren, Preble and Hamilton counties already is at work. These committees are formed to give constructive suggestion to county and state highway officals and not to condemn or protest, according to leaders in the work.

In Tuscarawas county, a federated council is being formed which is joining city and town people together in the study of all problems related to the county as a whole. They include health, roads, churches, schools, investment investigation and other projects in the lines of work they are undertaking. It is reported that centralized schools covering every rural section of Miami county largely are the result of getting together in farm organization work.

The raising of standards of farm living, which is the aim of home improvement work carried on by farm organizations, will result in making living more attractive in rural districts, it is asserted.

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NORTH DAKOTA JOINS PUZZLE PRIMARY LIST

Senator McCumber's Trailing Vote Blamed on Spirit of Bootleg Rum and Flapperism.

Add North Dakota to Indiana, Pennsylvania and Iowa.

Chalk up another victory for radicalism, unrest and desire for change.

Incomplete returns indicate the defeat of Senator Porter J. McCumber for the Republican senatorial nomination by Lynn J. Frazier, nonpartisan leaguer, who was ousted from the governorship of North Dakota less than a year ago in a recall election.

Washington is not sure just why McCumber was defeated, but Frazier's victory was more or less expected and it is taken to indicate another advance in the movement which now seems certain to work startling changes in the complexion of the Republican side of the senate chamber after next March and in party organization and leadership before 1929.

When defeat comes to the Republican chairman of the senate finance committee, the individual who has been the foremost advocate of administration policies with reference to tariff and taxation revision; when a Republican steeped in the most radical doctrines forces the retirement of a conservative Republican who has been 24 years in the senate—when these things happen, it is time for Republican leaders to cast up balances, take long looks in the political mirror and devote solemn thought to the search for an explanation.

Leaders Seek Reason.

Republican chieftains have been doing this since the volatile Beveridge walloped the phlegmatic New in Indiana. They continued the pastime when the irrepressible Pinchot landed a knockout punch on the jaw of the exceedingly regular Mr. Alter in Pennsylvania. By the time the heterodox Mr. Brookhart of Iowa had knocked all his orthodox opponents into cocked hats, or their equivalent, the examination of conscience had become a confirmed habit in high Republican circles.

It is with no lack of trepidation then, that Republicans try to figure out what happened in North Dakota and why, it can be truthfully said that, having given what happened to McCumber the up and down and the once-over, the Republican leaders are just as much in the dark about what caused the calamity as every one else. The victories of Beveridge and Pinchot were haled as triumphs for "sane progressives," but there is nothing sane about the progressivism of Brookhart and Frazier. They're wild and wooly and full of Socialistic fleas.

The way most Republican leaders size things up, what has been happening in the primaries is due to some sort of a revolutionary political germ similar to the bug that is inoculating the widespread passion for flappers, bootleg liquor, bobbed hair, radio, golf, rolltops, divorce and a few other things.

See Blow at Harding.

The Democrats, of course, read into McCumber's defeat the definite repudiation of the Harding administration. Unprejudiced observers, however, believe the doings and misdoings, the vices and virtues of the Harding regime had little or nothing to do with the North Dakota result. They say that national issues attracted just about as much attention in North Dakota during the primary campaign as the coal strike figures in the calculations of the residents of Cuba.

McCumber's course as chairman of the finance committee and the directing head of the administrations tariff and taxation program does not seem especially to have displeased the people of his state. If the North Dakotans don't like the tariff bill they have been mighty quiet about it and the question did not figure in the primary campaign at all. On the other hand McCumber is the outstanding advocate in the senate of a soldiers' bonus and this doesn't seem to have helped him a particle. As a matter of fact the North Dakota primary was fought upon state issues entirely. The non-partisan league, whose objects, motives and methods of political thought are deep mysteries in sections where it has not obtained a stronghold, put Frazier over in spite of the fact that less than a year ago Frazier was booted out of the governor's chair at a recall election.

Service Didn't Count.

McCumber's long service, his eminence and his recognized character, didn't count two whoops compared with Frazier's promise to change existing conditions if the tiller were placed in his hands. McCumber, whether justly is not material, got accused of having the great railroads, which are anathema to the farmers of North Dakota, behind him. Anybody suspected of being favored by the railroads is under suspicion when not actually an object of positive aversion, for the farmers of North Dakota have been taught by the non-partisan league to believe that the railroads are instrumental in preventing them from getting just prices for their wheat. The word went out that the "interests" and "big business" wanted McCumber kept in his seat and this is well nigh a poisonous charge in North Dakota.

McCumber elected to stay in Washington, sending word that he felt it was his duty to steer the bonus and tariff legislation through the senate. The kind of a fight that was waged against him seemed to demand his personal participation, especially since Frazier combed the state for votes and had been laying the groundwork for his senatorial effort for a year or more. Absentee campaigning has not been profitable this year and McCumber injured his chances by his perfectly conscientious resolution to stay on the job in Washington and leave the battling to lieutenants.

But just because they can't explain McCumber's defeat and the other upsets that have taken place in primaries recently, is no sign that the Republican leaders are not able to recognize that these reversals mean that the pendulum is swinging away from political conservatism and standpatism toward liberalism and progressism. Party leaders, even those of the staunchest standpat school, realize that a place must be found in the party for the new forces that have found expression in Indiana, Pennsylvania, Iowa and North Dakota.

Leaders of the moderate progressive group are pleased that the handwriting on the wall seems to be writing a program for party affairs more in accordance with their views than seemed possible six months ago. A broadening and a liberalization of party politics seems in order and there seems no disposition on the part of conservative Republicans to deny it.

In the Wrong Nest

—Ireland in Columbus Dispatch

PLAN FAIR TOUR TO SHOW HILLSIDE STEERS

To quicken a growing interest in hillside steers, animal husbandmen of the Ohio State university will take out a view herd of representative beef animals and show them this Summer and Fall at fairs in 13 Ohio hill counties.

With the passing of the western ranges, it is explained, and with market demands shifting steadily toward a smaller and more quickly maturing type, there is no reason why many Ohio hill farms cannot go into the cattle business, either as a sideline or a specialty, and make it pay.

$956.50 CHARGED TO LIST MORTGAGE

If you are thinking of plastering a $10,000,000 mortgage on property you own don't forget the little item of revenue stamps which must be duplicated in each county wherein the mortgaged property is situated. The $10,000,000 mortgage recently executed by the Potomac Service Co., operating the Martinsburg Power Co. along with a number of similar industries, has been placed on record in the county clerk's office in Martinsburg, W. Va. The document required $956.50 worth of revenue stamps.

ESCAPE OF YANKEE FROM BANDIT GANG IS THRILLING STORY

A. Bruce Bielaski, former chief of the bureau of investigation of the United States department of justice, who escaped from bandits near Cuernavaca, Mexico, while being held for ransom, made a detailed report to the American embassy in Mexico City upon his adventure.

The former American official revealed that his life really was in danger and that he fled after overhearing the bandits making plans to kill him.

Published accounts of Bielaski's adventure indicate it rivalled an exploit of fiction. His escape was made in the dead of night after his guards had fallen asleep. He crawled on his hands and knees through the darkness of the cave fearing every moment that a sound would give him away or that he would bump against a sleeper. His shoes and clothing had been taken away from him and he was wearing only an old pair of overalls and an undershirt.

Falls Off Mountain.

In the darkness he lost his way and stumbled from a mountain wall, falling into a river. He swam this stream and came upon open grazing fields. He was badly scratched from contact with thorns and barbed wire fences.

Contrary to earlier reports the Mexican desperadoes received no money either for Bielaski or his companion, Jesus Barcena, a Mexican lawyer who was kidnaped at the same time but subsequently was liberated. Samuel Lockland, manager of the Hotel Regis, to whom the $5,000 was entrusted for the release of Bielaski returned bringing the money with him.

Bielaski said he was well treated. The bandits did not manacle him and gave him plenty to eat.

Women Are Freed.

Bielaski said his automobile was just rounding a curve of the road near Cachuamilps in a wild and desolate stretch of mountain country when seven armed men signalled the car to stop. One of the Mexicans looked at the license number and then he called out: "This is the one." The bandits ordered the occupants of the car, Mr. and Mrs. Bielaski, Mr. and Mrs. Barcena and the chauffeur, to get out.

"We shall hold you gentlemen for $10,000 ransom," said the leader.

Barcena, who speaks Spanish fluently, replied in Spanish:

"We are poor and have not got any money."

"But you came to Mexico City with a very wealthy American," replied the bandit leader.

The desperadoes then directed the chauffeur and the women to return to Cuernavaca with the car. They said that whoever brought the money must approach on horseback carrying a lantern and a white flag.

The bandits kept their captives hidden near the road all day long. Once they saw an automobile approaching.

"Shout one time and you are dead men," declared the chief.

Riders Frighten Bandits.

They remained hidden until the car had passed and then they went to a big cave in a gulch called Le Barranca Grande, where they remained until a decision was reached to send Barcena for ransom money.

"Come back by foot," said the leader. "If you say anything to the military people this man (Bielaski) will be killed."

Barcena got the 10,000 pesos and returned to the designated spot but there was no one there to meet him. He hailed a passing automobile and returned to Cuernavaca.

Bielaski said that the bandits got so frightened over the approach of detachments of cavalry that they could not sleep and all became very nervous.

The authorities at Cuernavaca have a photograph of one of the bandits. It was found in a small nearby town. Both Bielaski and Barcena have furnished complete descriptions of the men, even to scars upon their faces.

Bielaski was suffering from exposure and hunger when he reached Mexico City.

He was in his bare feet when he began his flight from the mountain cave and his random route took him through dense forests, over deep streams and through a wilderness of chapparal and cactus.

WEEK IN SPORT

St. Louis is still leading the American league with a margin of two and one-half games, the Yankees, Chicago and Detroit being closely bunched behind. The New Yorkers seem to be recovering from the slump in which they lost 14 and won 11 games while on the road by taking four in a row.

In the National the Giants are comfortably placed in the lead.

Babe Ruth is finding his batting eye when he clouted four home runs in three consecutive games. Ken Williams is still in the lead in making circuit clouts, having acquired 20 so far. Hornsby of the St. Louis Nationals is second with 18; C. Walker of the Mackmen has 17; his teammate, Ed Miller, has 13, and Babe Ruth has 12.

Whiskaway, winner of the Kentucky Special, has been shipped back East, where he will rest until the Saratoga meet in the Fall.

Robert B. (Tiny) Maxwell, former all-American guard, weight thrower, sports writer and gridiron official, died last week from injuries received in an automobile accident.

Jack Dempsey has accepted Wills' challenge for the world title, but the fight will not come off before a year at least.

Chick Evans, Chicago golfer, won the Western amateur golf championship for the seventh time when he toyed with George von Elm in the finals of the Western Golf association tournament at Kansas City.

Kathleen McKane, England's 19-year-old tennis marvel, was beaten by Suzanne Lenglen in the international hard court tournament at Wimbledon last week.

Hamilton, Ohio, authorities have canceled the fight between Jack Johnson and Tut Jackson, scheduled for July 4.

Urban Shocker, star St. Louis American pitcher, is recovering from a strained ligament in his right thigh.

Umpire Owens sustained a bad contusion and the ligaments of his left side were torn when struck by a foul tip off Veach's bat in a recent Chicago-Detroit game.

Alfred Vogeler, owner of Thibodeaux, second to Whiskaway in the the Latonia Special, has refused $50,000 for the horse.

Walter Johnson registered his third straight shutout of the season and the 97th of his 16 years' service in the big leagues when he blanked the Yankees last week, 1 to 0, in a duel with Waite Hoyt.

Dutch Reuther of the Brooklyn Dodgers won his 14th game out of 17 starts.

FREE FROM DREAD OF PILES NOW

Resident of Toledo, Ohio, Says He Was Entirely Cured By Simple Home Treatment.

After suffering from Piles many years, Mr. W. B. Moorhead, Toledo, Ohio, was restored to health by the remarkable discovery of W. R. Darlington, Kansas City, Mo. Mr. Moorhead writes:

"I received your ten days' trial Pile Remedy and took it according to directions. It certainly did the work satisfactorily and now I feel entirely cured."

Thousands of others have had equal success with this wonderful treatment. So confident is Mr. Darlington that his treatment will cure any case of Piles—chronic or acute—no matter how long standing—that a big $2.00 treatment will be sent absolutely Free on request. Simply write Mr. Darlington, 441 Kuro Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the free treatment will be mailed by return parcel post under plain wrapper. Costs nothing if it does not cure. Write today, giving age, description of case and how long afflicted.

WOMEN TO HAVE HALLS OF FAME

League Seeks Names of Greatest of Sex in America.

It is ladies' day in the halls f fame.

The League of Women Voters is earnestly trying to compile a list of the 12 greatest living American women for the benefit of a waiting Chilean public.

At the same time the Woman's Universal Alliance is busily engaged in scouting out the famous feminine dead. The alliance wants to know the 25 greatest women of world history. Statues of them are to be erected in the Women's Hall of Fame that the alliance is to build in this city. This organization is trying also to find out the 25 greatest women of each state so that columns about the hall of fame can bear their names. These women must be dead, too. Aside from that, any American woman is eligible for the list.

Both organizations have invited the public to help make a wise selection of names for their particular purposes, and answers have begun to pour in.

Far From Solution.

At the headquarters of the League of Women Voters they admit that they are not much nearer a solution of their problem than when the question was first propounded. The Chilean senorita, Graciola Mandujano, certainly started something when she casually asked Mrs. Maud Wood Park, president of the league, for a dozen names of the greatest American women. She wanted to write magazine stories about them for her people, the senorita explained. Mrs. Park decided that she needed help. Her casual selection might leave out women who would be of greatest interest to South America. So the public was informed of the situation and the excitement started.

The first to respond to the league's call for assistance have been club women and women interested in politics. The outstanding women in these fields figure prominently in the lists submitted. Some are entirely composed of leaders in women's movements. The names of Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, Mrs. Thomas Winter, Mrs. Maud Wood Park and Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton occur again and again.

One Doctor Mentioned.

The women seem to be less in agreement in mentioning great women in other fields. This is strange because politics is a new venture for women, while they have been artists, nurses, and teachers for years. Yet not one nurse's name has been mentioned. Nor has any scientist been named, and only one woman doctor, and one educator.

Of the writers, Agnes Repplier, Edith Wharton, Amy Lowell, Agnes St. Vincent Millay, and Willa Cather have been named.

Only a few actresses have been proposed: Mrs. Fiske, Julia Marlowe, Ethel Barrymore, Maude Adams and Mary Pickford. Geraldine Farrar is the only opera star so far suggested, and Ruth St. Denis the only dancer. The names of Violet Oakley, Cecelia Beaux, and Jessie Wilcox Smith are put forth as women artists of note.

Other nationally known women proposed include Mrs. Harding, Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, Jane Addams, Ida Tarbell, Julia Lathrop and Molla Mallory.

FIND RUST SPORES UP IN AIR 6,000 FEET

Sterile gelatin exposed in an aeroplane at a height of 6,000 feet above patches of the common or European barberry in Montgomery county, Ohio, have been infected, even at this height, by organisms which develop in the barberry bush and which give wheat the black stem rust. Three recent flights have all showed this result.

This, according to Marion T. Meyers, federal crop scientist who made the flights, seems to sustain the complaint of growers further North that they will be unable wholly to eradicate the black stem rust from their wheat lands until Ohio completes an effort now under way to rip out all European barberry plantings in the state. If the black stem rust spores can attain a height of 6,000 feet, it is believed that they can be borne considerable distance by the upper air currents.

Get Your Deafness Treatment

Ear Specialist Sproule makes an offer of a Free Sample Treatment in this issue of The Toledo Blade. These 4-day treaments have proved a happy introduction in many cases to this Method of treating some forms of Deafness at home.

You really ought to see this Method, so send for your Free treatment. Moreover, you can then find out if your case is a suitable one for this Method. Specialist Sproule's Office at 43 Cornhill Building, Boston, has many grateful testimonies from those who have shared its triumphs. Turn to page 2 of this paper and read all about it.

FARM BUREAUS WORKING ON DIRT ROAD PROBLEM

Co-operation with county officials rather than criticism of them—this can be said to represent an attitude which a number of county farm bureaus in Ohio are taking on the good roads problem.

In five counties committees appointed by the local bureaus have secured audiences with county commissioners and road supervisors, have laid before these officials the rural view on what ought to be done in order to get the outlying country districts "out of the mud," and have pledged the support of the entire county farm bureau membership to any program which the county authorities may adopt.

Mother Flies Up to Meet Stork

When Mme. Georges Breyer of Lyons, France, at a remote seashore resort, heard signals of Dr. Stork, she chartered an airplane and flew 6,000 feet over the Mediterranean sea to meet him. The first child born in the air made its appearance on the flight. The baby was named Guynemeyer in honor of the famous French war ace.

LESS CRIME IN RURAL AREAS

New York State Police in Five Years Make an Enviable Record.

After five years work on the part of the New York state police records of the New York secretary of state indicate that "crime has diminished in the rural districts of New York state more than one-third," Lieutenant A. B. Moore of the New York state police told the convention of the Illinois Bankers association in St. Louis. He added that the state police "have made approximately one-third of the arrests made in the state with the exception of New York city for the year 1921." The force, says Lieutenant Moore, has a total complement of 356. The lieutenant reported the percentage of conviction to arrests by trooper as approximately 92.

"It is a noteworthy fact," said Lieutenant Moore, "that New York is one of the largest industrial centers in the United States, and that during the last five years when industrial troubles have been at their heights there has been no cause to call upon either the federal troops or the national guardsmen to handle the situation. Our policy in industrial disputes is to enforce the law as it is written without fear and without favor. We do not stop strikes nor in any way enter into their controversy.

"Tramps practically have been eliminated from the rural districts.

"The problem of smuggling liquor along the Canadian border has been carefully gone into and investigation shows that whatever liquor comes from that direction is evidently going via some other route than our highways.

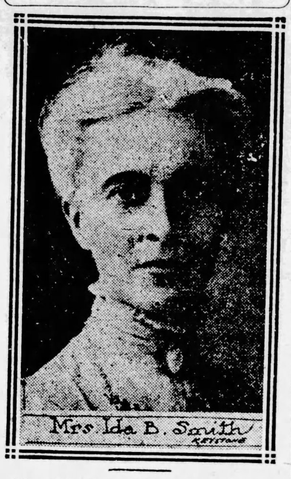
"In New York state we have been troubled very little with the so-called bank bandit or bank burglar, there having been in the last year and a half only two cases reported to this department wherein an attempt was made to hold up or burglarize a bank.

"The force has been maintained at a cost of a little more than $7 a day per man."

Bald Man Kills Self

The fact that he had become totally bald at 18 so prayed on the mind of Wilfred H. Edwards of Tulsa, Okla., that he committed suicide by hanging.

Backed for Congress



Mrs. Ida B. Smith of Binghamton, N. Y., has thrown her "bonnet into the ring" and announced her candidacy for congress to succeed Representative John W. Clark for the thirty-fourth congressional district. A new political organization, the Liberal Backboners' league, is backing her on a platform of public ownership and operation of all public transportation, abolition of patents, inventors to be rewarded by government bonus, direct federal taxation of states to abolish indirect taxation, municipal taxation of land only, establishment of municipal stores, employment by the cities of all who desire employment at $2 a day and other so-called Socialistic views.

SAYS FROG IS FISH; NIMRODS ARE FINED

While Aldo and Cleo Govi, Orlando Chiesi and Louis Maroli of West Newton, Pa., were having the time of their lives fishing along the banks of the Puckety creek, a game warden swooped down on them, arrested the men, confiscated 94 bullfrogs, three miner's pit lamps and a can of carbon used to prepare flares.

The game officer took his prisoners, together with their contraband, before Justice of the Peace Todd G. Truxal.

Came the question before this Westmoreland county officer as to whether the frogs were fish or game. The rural jurist promptly decided frogs are fish and then fined each of the prisoners $25 for "fishing out of season."

Scots Plan Boycott

Patriotic Scotchmen have been requested to boycott bagpipes made in Germany. A large shipment recently arrived.

Flays "Poison Tongue"

According to Sir Alfred Edye, the greatest enemy of civilization is the woman with a "poison tongue," always gossiping or slandering her neighbors.

FOREIGN TRADE OUTLOOK BETTER

Secretary Hoover Reports Generally Improved Business Conditions.

Foreign business conditions, intimately related to business conditions in the United States, are summarized as follows from official reports made to Secretary of Commerce Hoover:

Great Britain—General improvement in foreign trade. Total May imports were $40,000,000 greater than in April and total exports $12,000,000 greater. Greatest increase in both imports and exports was in raw materials.

France—Business generally much better. Activity especially noted in cotton textiles, shoes, building and metalurgical industries with favorable future prospects. Unemployment has been practically ended and in the more active industries an actual labor shortage exists. Agricultural prospects improved.

China—Situation complicated by political complications but General Wu's victory has cleared the Yangtze valley area and Peking and Tientzin are both again open to trade. Crisis continues in Canton. Money throughout China is tight and loans hard to negotiate. Japan is loaning money to Chinese cotton mills. Germany is active in export markets. A large silk crop expected. Shipping particularly active.

Japan — Certain factors more favorable than month ago though general business still depressed. Financial situation, very bad in April, improved in May. Lower bank rates and easier money. Cost of living decreasing. Adverse trade balance 14,900,000 yen in May as compared with 56,800,000 in April. Much labor unrest and many strikes.

Italy — Trade balance better. Marked decrease in employment. Slight increase in business failures and cost of living. Continued improvement in financial and industrial situation. Government revenues in May increased 8,000,000 lire over April.

Sweden — Labor disputes have been settled with new wage rates in effect and unemployment shows encouraging decline. Increased activity in some leading industries. Money market easy and talk of further reduction in discount rate. Note circulation shows further deflation.

Poincare Policy Approved

The French senate gave Premier Poincare a vote of confidence following a debate on the question of German reparations, in the couse of which M. Poincare declared that the allies have reached the turning point on the question of reparations but that the French government "will make every endeavor to avoid getting into a blind alley."

BANKS MAY HAVE "ADDITIONAL OFFICES"

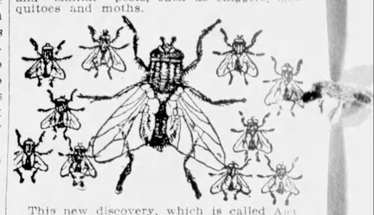
Comptroller of Currency Crissinger is understood to have virtually decided upon a policy toward the moot question of the right of national banks to establish branches. He is said to take the view that "additional offices" might be established by national banks under proper circumstances, but "that branches" might not be maintained.

Belief was expressed at the treasury that the comptroller would issue a formal ruling covering the question in general but that applications of national banks for the privilege of opening additional offices would be handled on the merits of each individual case.

EASY NOW TO RID YOUR PLACE OF FLIES

Widely Known Scientist Discovers Wonderful Chemical That Is Fatal to Flies. Not a Poison—Harmless to Stock.

Flies are one of the most dangerous and annoying things with which the farmer has to contend. Now, through the discovery of E. R. Alexander, widely known scientist, you can rid your house and barns and livestock of these pests almost instantly, and with no trouble at all. This discovery is in the form of an organic chemical that is fatal to flies and similar pests, such as chiggers, mosquitoes and moths.



This new discovery, which is called Alexander's Rid-O-Fly, is not a poison. Though it kills flies like magic, farm animals and human beings are not affected by it at all. In addition to killing these insects, Rid-O-Fly is a strong repellant. Flies will not come near stock or buildings where Rid-O-Fly has been used. Rid-O-Fly is particularly valuable for cows and horses, as it is a known fact that flies do untold harm to these animals.

So confident is Dr. Alexander that his discovery will rid your house, barns and live stock of these pests that he offers to send a $2.00 supply for only $1.00 on the guarantee that if Rid-O-Fly does not solve your fly problems it will cost you nothing. Two big Kansas City banks guarantee the reliability of this offer.

SEND NO MONEY—just your name and address to the Alexander Laboratories, 1630 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo., and this introductory offer will be mailed at once.

Wonderful Pile Remedy

Guaranteed to relieve Bleeding, Protruding, Itching, Internal and Fistula Piles. Medium cases, per jar, $1.50. Chronic cases, per jar, $2.00. In severe cases both should be used. Medium for Internal and Chronic for External. ALSO WONDERFUL REMEDY for old sores, running sores, varicose veins, milk leg and ulcerated sores, $1.50 per jar. When ordering, state whether for male or female. Add 10c to cover postage. ROBT. T. JONES, 417 N. Seventh St., Martin's Ferry, Ohio.

DROPSY Treatment. It gives quick relief. Swelling and short breath soon goes. All distressing symptoms rapidly disappear. Liver and kidneys act better. General improvement is realized. I send by mail a trial treatment absolutely FREE. Try it. Never heard of anything its equal for dropsy. Write to DR. THOMAS E. GREEN Bank Bldg. Box 30. Chatsworth, Ga.

WIN A BIG CASH PRIZE

$1725.00 in Cash Prizes To Be Given Away to Blade Readers

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE'S Summer Grand Prize Contest starting July 1st. Every Blade reader and club raiser is eligible. You can easily earn several hundred dollars this Summer during your spare time.

The Greatest Offer We Have Ever Made!

You Can Win a Big Cash Prize

$1,050.00 in cash prizes will be given away on September 30th to persons sending us the most subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade, between July 1 and September 30th, 1922. In addition to this, we will give away $225.00 in special cash prizes each month, during July, August and September.

Every Blade Reader Eligible

We want YOU to act as our representative in your locality to take subscriptions for The Toledo Weekly Blade. You can easily earn several hundred dollars this Summer during your spare time. Every man, woman, boy and girl is eligible to enter these Contests. Send in as many lists of subscribers as you can, and at any time during July, August and September.

Lists of subscribers sent to us each month not only entitle you to participate in the Special Monthly Prize Contest, but are also placed to your credit and the total number of subscriptions which you send during July, August and September enter you as a contestant in the Summer Grand Prize Contest of $1,050.00 which closes on September 30th, 1922.

Rules

First Cash Prize will be awarded for the largest number of subscribers received. Second Cash Prize for the second largest number of subscribers received. Third Cash Prize for the third largest number of subscribers received and for the next ten largest lists of subscribers received, a Cash Prize of an equal amount will be awarded to each successful contestant.

Cash must accompany each list of subscribers.

In case of a tie, the amount of any particular cash award will be equally divided among the successful contestants.

Contestants not limited to one list of subscribers. Send in as many lists as you can.

Liberal Cash Commissions

In addition to offering you an opportunity to participate in our Summer Prize Contests, we will pay a liberal cash commission on every subscription you take for the WEEKLY BLADE. You will be surprised to find how easy it is to secure subscriptions from your friends and neighbors.

WE WANT TO SEE YOU HEAD THE LIST AND WIN ONE OF THE FIRST PRIZES!

Do not delay—act quickly, and be one of the first in your locality to start your list of subscribers. Try and win the first prize for July. Your effort may be the means of winning for you the First Grand Prize, September 30th. For full particulars, address

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.
Contest Dept.

Sign and mail this coupon today.

APPLICATION

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE, Contest Dept.
TOLEDO, OHIO.

I am interested in your Summer Grand Prize Contest and desire to represent you in this locality.

Please send me full particulars, subscription blanks and book of receipts.

Name .....

Postoffice ..... *State* .....

R. F. D. .....